

THE CHRONICLE

BREEDING
POLO
HUNTING
A SPORTING JOURNAL
SHOWING
CHACING
RACING

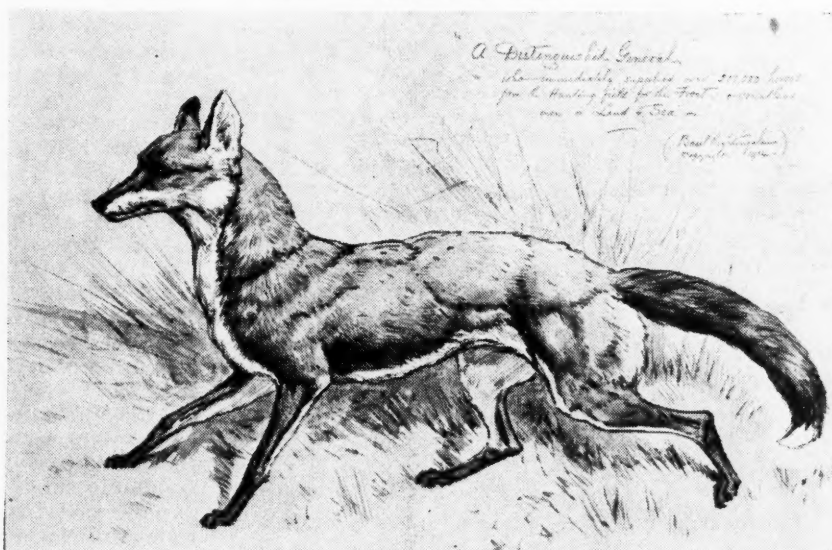
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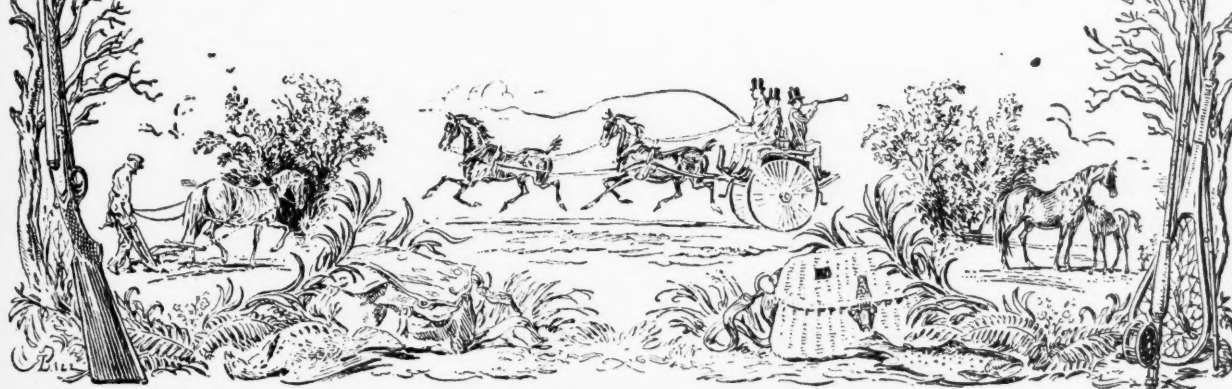
A DISTINGUISHED GENERAL

Basil Nightingale, 1914



Courtesy of Mrs. J. C. Rathborne

Details Page 35



AMERICA'S HUNTS AUTHORITY

The Official Publication of the Masters of Foxhounds Association of America

The Chronicle

MIDDLEBURG, VIRGINIA

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The views expressed by correspondents are
not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.



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HUNTING PACE EVENT

Several weeks ago, in an editorial about point-to-points, we called attention to certain conditions, such as dispatching contestants at intervals and old fashioned courses, which the records show have had the effect of increasing entries. We also suggested that the ingenuity of our readers should prove equal to devising other means of enticing hunting men and women into 'cross country competition. Evidently someone must have taken this suggestion to heart. This morning we found on our desk the entry blank of the Blue Ridge Hunt Point-to-Point which, for a number of years, has been held each spring on the Woodley Farm, near Berryville, Virginia.

This year, however, something new has been added called a Hunting Pace Event, the conditions of which are as follows:

To test the rider's judgment of hunting pace across country. The course, marked with flags, over a fair hunting country, will not be less than 5 or more than 7 miles, jumps to average about 3' 8". Contestants may walk over, but may not school in advance. Two checks of 2 minutes each, official timers to be stationed at check points. A standard time for completing the course will be fixed in advance. Contestants will be dispatched in pairs at 5 minute intervals. The rider whose time is closest to the standard will be declared the winner of the Individual Event. The pair whose combined times are closest to twice the standard will be declared the winner of the Pair Event. No factors other than time will be considered, except in case of a tie, when the award will be made to the individual or pair whose horses are pronounced by the official veterinarian to have finished in better condition.

Because this event seemed to represent rather a new departure in 'cross country sport, we got in touch with the Committee to learn more. The thinking behind it is somewhat as follows:

The problem, now as always, is to devise a competitive event which approximates the conditions of the hunting field—which utilises the type of country, horse, rider and riding commonly displayed in the course of a really good run with a first-class pack. Many such events have been tried in the past—from horse shows to steeplechases. Among the closest have been hunter trials and point-to-points. Neither of them quite hit the mark, however. Because hunter trial awards are made on the basis of judge's decisions they must be run over courses which are entirely within view of the judges and are therefore too restricted to approximate the run of a hard pressed fox. Furthermore the decisions are necessarily matters of opinion—and no two horsemen, judges or contestants, have the same opinion.

Point-to-points are more satisfactory in that they are decided, not as a matter of opinion, but on the basis of who first crosses the

finish line. On the other hand the pace of point-to-points is much faster than hunting pace, particularly over fences. It is this pace which crowds out the typical hunter in favor of the race horse, which keeps your true foxhunter among the spectators.

The Blue Ridge event specifically calls for and is designed to test the rider's judgment of hunting pace. No judge's opinion is involved; the awards are made strictly on a time basis. The course—not less than 5 nor more than 7 miles—is long enough to approximate a fast burst with hounds. It does contain 2 short checks, however, typical of even the best run and providing requisite breathers for horses and riders not specially trained to go such a distance in one piece. The fences are not stiff—most of them being about the average height met in a livestock country—but a number of them are trappy enough to discourage tin-canning. Although contestants will be visible at start and finish and a number of points along the way, the fact that the course describes a big loop will relieve them from the strain of performing before an audience. There will be no crowding at fences since riders are dispatched at 5 minute intervals. The pair feature provides a horse to follow, if need be, and a helping hand in case of a fall. Incidentally a fall will not disqualify—many a good man to hounds gets to the end of a run with the first flight after a fall.

The time standard is to be determined by sending over the course in advance two or more experienced foxhunters whose times will be averaged. Here is certainly an event designed to give an equal chance to the average rider on the average hunter—where the awards are based, not on top horses, riders and trainers, but on the knowledge of riding to hounds.

—0—

Letters To The Editor

Curing Heaves

Dear Sir:

I have just received my January 15th copy of The Chronicle containing the reprint of Margaret de Martelly's article, "Curing a Grand Horse of the Heaves."

At the time this article first appeared in The Chronicle, we had just about given up trying to save a 9-year-old mare, who was a pet of the family, and a prospective broodmare. This mare had such a bad case of heaves, or asthma as it

Continued On Page 29

BREEDING

AND

RacingA SECTION
DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS
OF THE TURF**Racing Review****Stakes Winners From Santa Anita,
Hialeah, And Fair Grounds****Raleigh Burroughs**

The gray, leaden sky pressed close to the frozen earth; cold sleet slanted down, stinging pinched faces; wind, laden with damp cold, filtered through garments that should have protected and, as it whistled in the naked poplars, it seemed to whisper, "Pneumonia!"

Goose pimples were had by all.

It was St. Valentine's Day at Timonium.

When it comes to performing their appointed duties, through snow, hail, rain and dead of night, etc., horse people can give the postman a six-furlong lead and beat him home at a mile.

On this drab Valentine's Day morning, a little band of shivering mortals stood in the backstretch chute and watched a large brown son of Tip-Toe and a small chestnut son of Discovery gallop around the half-mile oval.

Each member of the group tried to make the others believe he was absorbed in what the horses were doing, but it is impossible to feign concentration when your fillings, shrunken by cold, are rattling about in your molars. The acting was low grade. There would have been a swift evacuation of the course had anyone said, laughingly, "Last one to the tackroom's an idiot!" (And a truer statement there never was.)

Finally, young Mrs. Louis Pascal, who was steering the chestnut, decided the horses had had enough, which made it unanimous and away we went to the tackroom, as fast as our fat little osselets would carry us.

A round wood stove beckoned and guests crowded close—scorched in front and still cold behind—enjoying a degree of comfort somewhere in between. Hot coffee aided in the thawing-out process.

A friendly Dalmatian, a tiny yellow kitten and a small canine, whose parents might have been registered but not in the same stud book, acted as greeters.

Trained Louis Pascal apologized for the dozen Wall Street Journals littering the room. "They're to stuff up the cracks," he explained.

It was a cozy place, and no one but a mad man would have left to watch another horse work; so six mad men marched out again into the Siberian winter.

The thawing and freezing process continued until all Trainer Pascal's horses had been exercised. Then there was a nice, long session around the stove.

At such a time a "subject" is chosen. As there were ladies present in this case, the field for discussion was narrowed down to a point where some would-be contributors to the conversation were left out entirely.

The "subject" fixed upon was horse-swapping. It was an open race for awhile, but moving into the stretch Trainer Pascal and Tom O'Farrell were far out in front and going away. Tom, who with brother Joe peddles farm machinery and deals in horses, told how he parlayed a \$150 mare into \$1,500, and took a short lead.

But Pascal came back with a transaction complicated enough to make one of those multi-corporation deals look a lollipop trade between two infants.

The facts are a bit blurred, but my recollection is that he started with an old horse blanket and ended with \$9,000 and had a horse left over. Maybe it was \$5,000 and he had two horses left over. He looked to be home free. But an O'Farrell is nothing if not a stayer. Tom went to the whip and sold Louis a horse, right there in the open, in front of witnesses—and collected the check. Needless to say, he earned the decision of the judges.

It was a great finish to a great race. Keats used to talk about the Mermaid Tavern as the place to swap tales. I'll take the tackroom on a winter morning. No ghost of Shakespeare or Chaucer hovers about, but real people, who are hospitable, interesting and good friends add to the warmth radiated by the big wood stove.

Santa Anita

With all eyes directed toward the Santa Anita Handicap, racing folk were particularly interested in the outcome of the

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San Antonio Handicap, at a mile and one-eighth, on February 13.

Mark-Ye-Well, which won the Maturity and Handicap in 1953, was the favorite. He had shown he was coming to top form in a record-making victory over the turf in the San Marcos Handicap ten days previous.

The scheduled field of 17 was cut to eleven when the sloppy going brought six scratches.

Find, second choice in the race, left the gate first, with Mark-Ye-Well not far behind. At the clubhouse turn, Trusting horned into the picture as Mark-Ye-Well drifted back. At the half-mile pole, Find and Trusting still showed the way, with Decorated and Indian Hemp threatening and Mark-Ye-Well in fifth place.

In the stretch Mark-Ye-Well splashed past horses. He seemed headed for an easy win, when Rejected burst from the

Continued On Page 4

**RAPPAHANNOCK HUNT
POINT-TO-POINT RACES**

"Leeway Farm", Washington, Va.

Saturday, March 6, 1954 - 1:00 P. M.

THE MOUNT SALEM.

Open race for ladies. Catch weights. About 2½ miles.

THE MOUNT MARSHALL.

Open race for gentlemen. Minimum weight 175 lbs. About 3 miles.

THE BEN VENUE.

Open race for gentlemen. Minimum weight 200 lbs. About 3 miles.

THE COLONEL RICHARDS MEMORIAL.

Open race. For Junior riders who have not reached their 18th birthday. Catch weights. About 2 miles.

For information call or write:

Mrs. John R. DeBergh, Secretary
Washington, Va. Phone 2609

Racing Review

Continued From Page 3

pack to challenge. He didn't make it. Mark-Ye-Well held on to win by a long neck. Decorated was third.

Find tired and finished eighth.

The victory was worth \$36,300 to Calumet Farm, owner and breeder of the son of Bull Lea—Mark-Kell, by *Blenheim II. This gives the five-year-old horse earnings of \$55,500 for 2 wins and a fourth in 4 starts in '54. He won 3 of 7 in 1953 and \$199,715. His lifetime accumulation of funds puts him at \$523,960, eleventh on the list, right behind Ponder.

Santa Anita's **Los Cerritos Handicap** is another of those added-money events designed for the worthy poor. Its endowment is \$15,000, and the race is limited to fillies and mares, four years old and up, which have not won a race worth \$10,000 since they were two-year-olds. This lets futurity winners in but keeps out any females that might have won derbies or big handicaps.

The race, staged on February 10, is at six furlongs. This year's was the third running.

Fourteen Thoroughbreds were listed in the entries and all went. Fortune Teller was away first with Speedy Ace at her head and **Alibhai Lynn** a length off the pair. Moving around the curve, Alibhai Lynn passed Speedy Ace and nailed Fortune Teller in a few more strides. Alibhai Lynn was half a length in front as she passed the eighth pole and drew out to win by 1 1/4 lengths. Blue Butterfly, the public choice, came from far back, after losing much ground, to take second place. Speedy Ace held on for third. Royal Grace was fourth, barely nosing out Fortune Teller.

Alibhai Lynn, ridden by J. Phillippi and trained by R. D. Moon, is the property of Mr. G. Martin. She was bred by Leslie Combs, II.

The daughter of *Alibhai—Lynn, by High Time, earned prize money of \$11,150, which represents her 1954 total. She finished out of the money in her other two races this year.

Last season she started 12 times, won 5 races, was second in 3 and third in two, earning \$26,650. She is four years old.

The banks closed, Carl Sandburg went on television, and Santa Anita staged the **Lincoln's Birthday Handicap** on February 12. It provided Imbros with another chance to earn an honest buck and he delivered in swift time.

Woodchuck broke first, but Imbros was in front almost at once. He relinquished the lead midway of the race to Liquid Gold, but put away that one quickly and went on to win by a length over Woodchuck. Cyclotron was a neck back of the second horse and a neck before Berseem. Hill Gail again tried to go wide and lost whatever chance he might have had. The six-furlong sprint was completed in 1:09 2/5—two-fifths of a second slower than the track record.

Imbros, bred by Woodvale Farm and owned by Andrew J. Crevolin, was scoring his third win in 4 starts in 1954. The prize, worth \$13,550, brought his season's earnings to \$36,225. The son of Polynesian—Fire Falls, by *Bull Dog won the Malibu Sequet Stakes in January, and the Will Rogers and Debonair Stakes and San Jose and El Dorado Handicaps last year. He raced 12 times in '53, winning 6 races, coming in second once and third twice. His earnings last year totaled \$78,300.

Willie Molter trains the Crevolin horses.

Hialeah

It is unlikely that all the Thoroughbreds foaled in Florida in 1952 went to the post in the **Florida Breeders' Stakes**, February 10, but witnesses might have so concluded when 19 young horses plus stable ponies and outriders' mounts swarmed out over the track.

The total previous wins of all the starters added up to one (1).

This was because some had never raced before, others had run against horses bred somewhere else than Florida and there haven't been enough juvenile races at Hialeah to make winners of so many horses.

Mr. L. S. Green's **Merriwolf**, the winner, was making her second start. She had finished fourth in a maiden race on January 26.

Game Prince was first away in the three-eighths dash, with Suspenders right at his flank and Merriwolf lapped on the second horse.

With an eighth to go, Game Prince and Suspenders still were fighting it out, but Royal Morse had slipped in ahead of Merriwolf. The latter moved into the lead at the sixteenth pole and maintained her position to the wire, though Royal

Morse was gaining again, to be but a neck off the winner. Silver Rab the favorite, which had been bumped by his stablemate, Mrs. A. B. at the break, got up for third, just a head back of Royal Morse and a length in front of Game Prince. Suspenders gave way in the stretch and sagged down to eighth.

Merriwolf is by Noble Hero, out of Leonardtown, by Solace. She was bred by Mr. E. Heubeck, Jr., who also is the breeder of two other winners of the same stakes—Werewolf, 1949, and Wolf Gal, 1953. Heubeck, who still trains Merriwolf, sold her to Mr. Green on New Year's Day for \$15,000.

Both Werewolf and Wolf Gal were produced by Leonardtown—sired by Ariel Game and *Sumarai, respectively.

First prize in the Breeders' Stakes of \$16,575 made Merriwolf's money total \$16,725.

Greentree Stable sent out a fresh three-year-old which gave the barn the winner's share of the **Everglades Stakes** money, and promise of more to come. **Maharajah** did not start as a two-year-old but had been given a race at Tropical Continued On Page 33

BLUE RIDGE HUNT

Point-To-Point Races And Hunting Pace Event
Saturday, March 13, 1954 at Woodley Farm
(On U. S. Route 340, 2 miles south of Berryville, Va.)

RACES

Beginning at 2:00 P. M.

1. **LADIES RACE:** About 3 1/4 miles. Minimum weight 145 pounds.
2. **NOVICE RACE:** About 4 miles. For horses which have never won a race over jumps. Minimum weight 175 pounds.
3. **COMBINATION HUNTER RACE:** About 4 1/2 miles. Minimum weight 175 pounds. A piece of plate will be awarded to the first rider to finish weighing over 200 pounds.
4. **OPEN RACE:** About 3 miles. Minimum weight 165 pounds.

All races to be ridden in hunting attire. Horses in first 3 races to have been regularly and fairly hunted during the current season. All horses and riders to be acceptable to the committee.

HUNTING PACE EVENT

Beginning at 10:30 A. M.

To test the rider's judgment of hunting pace across country. The course, marked with flags, over a fair hunting country, will not be less than 5 nor more than 7 miles, jumps to average 3'-8". Contestants may walk over, but may not school in advance. Two checks of 2 minutes each, official timers to be stationed at check points. A standard time for completing the course will be fixed in advance. Contestants will be dispatched in pairs at 5 minute intervals. The rider whose time is closest to the standard will be declared the winner of the Individual Event. The pair whose combined times are closest to twice the standard will be declared the winner of the Pair Event. No factors other than time will be considered, except in case of a tie, when the award will be made to the individual or pair whose horses are pronounced by the official veterinarians to have finished in better condition.

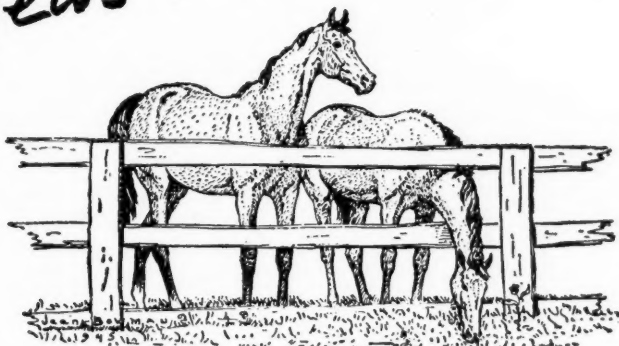
For entries and stabling address:

Mrs. Jack Prestage

Telephone: 60-R

Boyce, Virginia

News From the Studs



TENNESSEE

Fee Reduced

In consideration of the numerous hunter and jumper people who would like to breed their mares to a good stallion, J. B. Neill, Jr., manager of Seven Maples Farm at Morristown, Tennessee, has announced that the fee on *Blue Murmur will be reduced.

The 4-year-old chestnut son of Blue Train—Murmuration, by Beresford will stand the 1954 season at \$50 to Thoroughbred mares and \$25 to Half-Breds. —K. K.

PENNSYLVANIA

Grange Farm Adds Another

Arrangements were completed the week of February 1st to stand Edwin S. Hineman's I Am at the West Chester, Pennsylvania farm of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Glass. The 8-year-old bay son of Bimelech—Liz F., by Bubbling Over will join Colony Boy and Yildiz in the stallion barn at the Glass' Grange Farm.

The winning I Am is a half-brother to the top handicap horse Intent, which won 5 stakes and placed in 7 other titled fixtures to earn \$317,775, and to Harriet's Kid, dam of Mr. Paradise, winner of \$110,760 at 2 and 3. —K. K.

NEW YORK

Grey Flares

The arrival of Grey Flares (Flares—Greyglade, by *Sir Greysteel) in the Genesee Valley has caused quite a stir, as this big grey good looking 12-year-old stallion has had several colts winning around the show circuit.

As far as his race record is concerned, Grey Flares was a winner at 3, 4, 5, and 6, at distances from a mile to 1 1/8 miles, and he placed 21 times. Those raising colts for show prospects are more than pleased at the stallion's conformation. He stands 16.2, has a girth of 78 inches and 9" of bone.

Grey Flares will stand at The Homestead in Genesee, New York where Which Mate (sire of The Angel and Lanikia) has been for several years. His stud fee has been announced at \$100.

—Mike Kelley

VIRGINIA

Bookings Completed

Mr. and Mrs. Melville Church II of North Cliff Farm at Rixeyville have completed the booking of all of their mares for 1954 with the exception of Motto, dam of Mr. Trouble and Small World currently in foal to *Mahmoud. Her

mate for the coming season will be announced in the near future.

Silver Smoke by *Mahmoud, dam of the stakes placed Ming Yellow and half-sister to the stakes winner Parasang currently carrying a foal to *Goya II goes to C. T. Chenery's Hill Prince. Lask by Bull Lea, dam of the stakes winner Petit Bleu, now in foal to Pavot will go to the court of Errard. Gay Apparel by Boojum, full sister to Burg-El-Arab, now in foal to *Mahmoud goes to *Beau Gem while Sweet Breeze by Maxim her half-sister will be bred to Battle Morn, one of the stallions standing at North Cliff Farm. Orage by Pilate, in foal to Revoked, will visit the court of Mr. Bushner. Idiom, by *Blenheim II half-sister to the current stakes winner Straight Face, now in foal to Hill Prince will be sent to *Bernborough while Delicatus by Roman, now carrying a foal to *Bernborough, will be sent to Mrs. M. E. Person's *Endeavour II, sire of the 3-year-old Porterhouse. Noticing by Transmute—Drollery by *Chicle will be bred to Sun Again. Burning Bright by Whichone, dam of the stakes winners Vulcan's Forge and Lights Abeam momentarily expecting a foal by *Mahmoud will be sent to the court of Requested while Angelus Tempo by *Pharamond II goes to the court of My Request.

Five North Cliff mares will be sent to the home stallion Knockdown. They are the stakes placed Big Push by Peace Chance—Pantoufle by *Sickle dam of the stakes winner Nilufer; by Peace Chance—Dustemall half-sister to the stakes winner Red Rain; Run Of Luck by Equipoise—Blessings by *Chicle; Foxglove by Gallant Fox—Ruddy Light by *Honeywood; and Escadrille by Man o' War—*Escuina by Ecouen, dam of the stakes winners Giant Killer and Knight's Quest.

*Marble Hall by Combat—*Fichu by Colombo, half-sister to Mister Gus, goes to Col. Gustav Ring's sire Kitchen Police.

Col. Gustav Ring whose mares are kept at North Cliff Farm has made the following bookings for his matrons. Sister Cohen by Reaping Reward—Fast Stride, full sister to Quick Reward now in foal to his own stallion Kitchen Police, will visit Prince Simon while *Santa II by Cameronian, half-sister to *Alibhai also in foal to Kitchen Police, goes to Shut Out. Fichu by Colombo, dam of Mister Gus now in foal to Black Tarquin, will be sent to *Daumier. Another of the

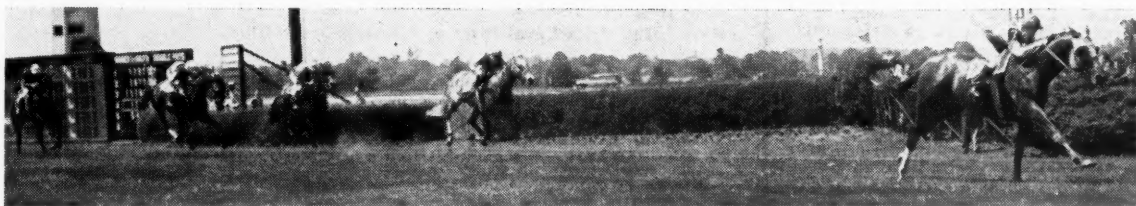
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Breeding—Speed

SKYSCRAPER

Conformation—Manners

Ch., 1945, by Sky Raider—*Alberta, by Diophon



Fairmount Purse at Belmont Park—New Track Record

Allowance winner on the flat and record setting performer over hurdles. His dam, *Alberta and his grandam, *Flo II, were stakes winners and dams of stakes winners.

SKYSCRAPER'S manners are outstanding. He was hunted in a snaffle bridle by a lady. His first crop are now 2-year-olds—His only yearling shown, won at the Upperville Colt & Horse Show.

FEE: \$50

S. H. R. FRED

Middleburg, Va.

Tel: 3121

News From the Studs

Continued From Page 5

Ring mares—*Asmara by Stardust—La Li, a half sister to the Aga Khan stallion Tabriz after foaling to Kitchen Police, will be sent to Sun Again. *Miss Elizabeth by Pampeiro—Hilla will be bred to Kitchen Police after foaling to the service to Prince Simon. The remaining four of Col. Ring's mares all will be bred to Kitchen Police. They include Dancing Margot by *Challenger II—By Appointment; Carlyn Ring by War Jeep—Good Hope; Ringing Tune by Johnstown—Designate now in foal to Kitchen Police and *Fame by *Goya II—Coccinelle now in foal to *Beau Gem.

Colony Miss

Mr. and Mrs. Melville Church II advise that Maine Chance Farm is sending a mare Colony Miss by Colony Boy—Gay Garland by *Sir Gallahad III, to be bred to Maine Chance Farm's stallion Win Or Lose who is standing at Mr. and Mrs. Church's North Cliff Farm at Rixeyville. The mare is expected to arrive sometime this week.

Moved

Trainer Jack Skinner has moved all of his horses from his stables in Middleburg to his farm several miles northwest of Middleburg.

Inspection Tour

Raymond Guest of Bayard, Va. visited Mr. Jack Skinner's farm last Sunday to inspect his horses that are now in training.

Filet

The breeding season has opened at Kentmere Farm and Filet, a maiden mare, by *Endeavour II—Red Stamp, by Bimelech a full sister to the 3-year-old Porterhouse, owned by Mrs. M. E. Person of Llangollen Farm at Upper-ville, has been bred to *Beau Gem.

Sherwood Lass

John Wack of California has leased Sherwood Lass by Neddie—Sun Celerina, by *Sun Briar dam of *Coffee Money and others, to be bred to *Beau Gem. Mr. Wack was one of the original syndicate who bought *Beau Gem for importation into the U. S.

Bus Girl

Among the mares being bred to *Beau Gem this year is Bus Girl by Time Maker—I'm So Dry, by Desperate Desmond, dam of Orco, owned by Bayard Tuckerman, well-known sportsman.

Saratoga Bound

Much admired by the visitors to Kentmere Farm at Boyce is a yearling filly by Roman—*Etching by Umidwar. She is destined for the Saratoga Sales this summer.

Book Full

Word comes from Kentmere Farm that *Beau Gem's book is full and many requests for services to this sire have been turned down. However, nominations are still available to *Orestes III.

—Nick Saegmuller, Field Secretary

IRELAND

Blue Sail

Blue Sail is the horse which caused a furore in racing circles last August when his running at Ascot led to the Stewards of the English Jockey Club placing a ban on all further entries from Mr. P. J. Prendergast, his Irish trainer. The Stewards of the Irish Turf Club subsequently held a special enquiry and exonerated the trainer completely.

Owned by Mr. J. Griffin, owner of the Grand National Winner, Early Mist, Blue

Sail has been sold to the Canadian owner, Mr. Max Bell, for an undisclosed five-figure sum. He will carry his new owner's colours for his engagements this year, and will continue in training at Mr. Prendergast's stables.

New Appointment

A young Veterinary Surgeon, Mr. David Hyde, has been appointed Manager of the Irish National Stud at Tully, County Kildare, and will have in his personal care the welfare of the highest-priced sire in the world, Tulyar.

David is a quiet, unassuming young Corkman with an athletic pair of shoulders that are well able to carry plenty of responsibility. He has a good eye for a horse, and as we say in parts of Ireland, "it's not off the bushes he licked it", for his father bred a Grand National winner, Lovely Cottage, and several useful 'chasers, at the family home, Gur-

rane Cottage, Fermoy, County Cork.

David qualified as a Vet. in 1940 and was appointed to the staff of the Department of Agriculture. Five years ago he was made Senior Veterinary Surgeon of the Department. He was in charge of a number of schemes for the improvement of horses and ponies, and I think it was on his advice that the young sire Inchidoney was bought for the hunter improvement scheme, a sire which later won the Hunter Sire Championship at Dublin Show for a number of years. He visited many parts of Europe on the Department's behalf.

He was interested also in the Connemara Ponies, and I met him a few years ago at the annual Pony Show at Clifden, County Galway. His wife's father, Dr. McLoughlin, is a well-known breeder of Connemara Ponies in Donegal. His wife was then a medical student.

Continued On Page 32

Only Son Of Roman Standing In Virginia

COURTNEY

(Property of M. A. Cushman)



Br., 1947, by Roman—On The Level, by *Sickle

From the great tail female line which has produced such stakes winners as War Relic (outstanding sire), Speed Boat (granddam of Big Noise), Air Hero (sire), Price Level (dam of winner), Ocean Blue.

COURTNEY was a winner at 2, 3 and 5, winning at distances from $\frac{3}{4}$ -mile on the flat to $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles over hurdles. He is a half-brother to Why the Rush and Sally Catbird and is out of the winning sister to Price Level (Rancocas, Spinaway, Jeanne d'Arc, Autumn Day Stakes). His dam is a half-sister to Ocean Blue (Rennert, Jennings Handicaps, Survivor Stakes), Air Hero (United States Hotel, William Penn Stakes), etc.

ON THE LEVEL was a winner at 2. Her first 6 foals all reached the race track and 5 of them were winners.

Bred to 4 mares in 1952—4 foals—2-year-olds now ready to race.

Fee: \$300 Live Foal

Standing At

RUSTLING OAKS

Charlottesville

W. G. Jones, Agt.

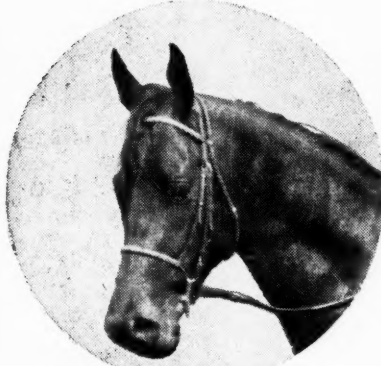
Virginia



CITATION
World's leading money winner—
\$1,085,760



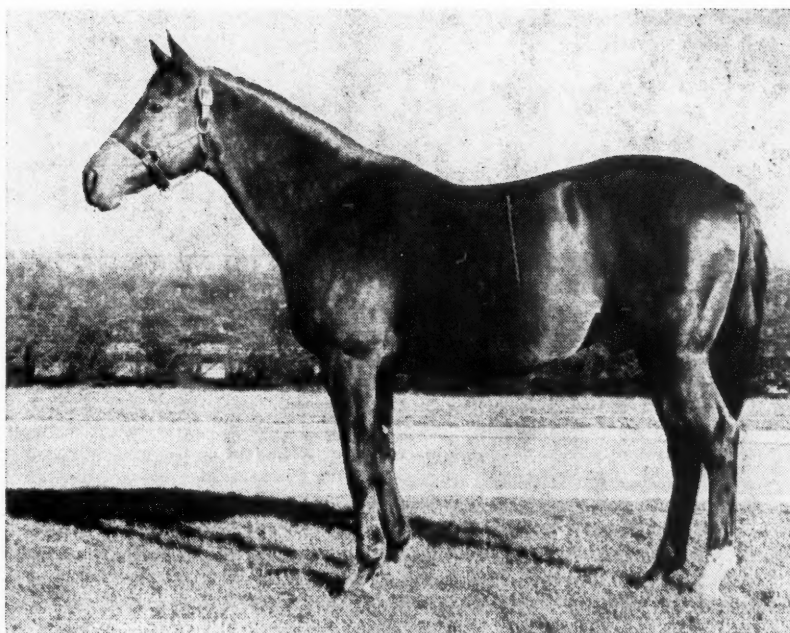
ARMED
World's leading money winning gelding—
\$817,475



FAULTLESS
Winner of 13 races—\$304,905



BEWITCH
World's leading money winning mare—
\$642,605



BULL LEA
(*Bull Dog—Rose Leaves, by Ballot)
Greatest American-bred stallion since the days of Lexington

The Rise Of A Great Stallion

Frank Talmadge Phelps

"Stakes winner of 10 races and \$94,820. Outstanding individuality—superb breeding—excellent race record. Best son of a successful sire. His female line a source of great stamina. Fee \$750 return."

So ran an early stud advertisement on the greatest American-bred sire since the Civil War, Bull Lea.

Before the perennial detractors can voice their objection to that estimate of the Calumet Farm patriarch, let's look at the facts.

It must be admitted that Bull Lea's get have raced in the midst of the most successful and prosperous years the sport has ever known, with more races and richer purses than ever before.

Therefore his record of having sired the winners of 1,184 races and \$9,016,331 through 1953 (first monies only available for 1953) does not alone entitle Bull Lea to that "greatest" accolade.

It is also undeniable that, in the Calu-

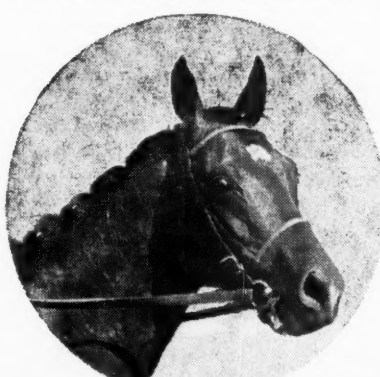
met stud barn, he has had the benefit of being bred to mares from one of the top broodmare bands in the country and that, in the Calumet training barn, his offspring have had the benefit of being prepped by two of the most astute conditioners in the business, Ben and Jimmy Jones.

However, it is worth noting that Calumet bred less than 65 percent of Bull Lea's stakes victors; and that just slightly more than 52 percent of his classy offspring gained their most important triumphs in the "devil's red and blue" silks of Calumet.

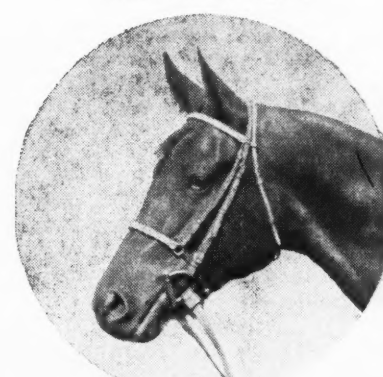
Nonetheless, his record of having gotten 42 stakes winners of 208 added-money races through 1953 does not alone earn for him that "greatest" accolade.

But the very expansion of the sport in recent years, with the vast increase in racing opportunities and in richly endowed stakes, has made it more difficult

Continued On Page 9



COALTOWN
Winner of 23 races—\$415,675



NEXT MOVE
Winner of 17 races—\$398,550

Invitation To Race At JAMAICA

SPRING MEETING 1954 -- APRIL 1 TO APRIL 24

ENTRIES CLOSE MONDAY, MARCH 1, 1954

THE PAUMONOK HANDICAP **\$25,000 Added**
 For Three-Year-Olds and Upward
 To Be Run Thursday, April 1 **Six Furlongs**

FOR THREE-YEAR-OLDS AND UPWARD. By subscription of \$100 each, which shall accompany the nomination; \$250 additional to start, with \$25,000 added, of which \$5,000 to second, \$2,500 to third and \$1,250 to fourth. Weights Monday, March 22. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A replica of the Metropolitan Jockey Club Plate will be presented to the owner of the winner.

THE EXCELSIOR HANDICAP **\$25,000 Added**
 To Be Run Saturday, April 3 **One Mile and a Sixteenth**

FOR THREE-YEAR-OLDS AND UPWARD. By subscription of \$100 each, which shall accompany the nomination; \$250 additional to start, with \$25,000 added, of which \$5,000 to second, \$2,500 to third and \$1,250 to fourth. Weights Tuesday, March 30. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A replica of the Metropolitan Jockey Club Plate will be presented to the owner of the winner.

THE JAMAICA HANDICAP **\$25,000 Added**
 To Be Run Monday, April 19 **One Mile and a Furlong**

FOR THREE-YEAR-OLDS AND UPWARD. By subscription of \$100 each, which shall accompany the nomination; \$250 additional to start, with \$25,000 added, of which \$5,000 to second, \$2,500 to third and \$1,250 to fourth. Weights Wednesday, April 14. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A replica of the Metropolitan Jockey Club Plate will be presented to the owner of the winner.

THE EXPERIMENTAL FREE HANDICAP **\$20,000 Added**
 For Three-Year-Olds
 To Be Run Saturday, April 10 **Six Furlongs**

FOR THREE-YEAR-OLDS. Weighted in The Jockey Club Experimental Handicap. No subscription fee. \$200 to start, with \$20,000 added, of which \$4,000 to second, \$2,000 to third and \$1,000 to fourth. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A replica of the Metropolitan Jockey Club Plate will be presented to the owner of the winner.

THE GOTHAM **\$30,000 Added**
 To Be Run Saturday, April 17 **One Mile and a Sixteenth**

FOR THREE-YEAR-OLDS. By subscription of \$100 each, which shall accompany the nomination; \$250 additional to start, with \$30,000 added, of which \$6,000 to second, \$3,000 to third and \$1,500 to fourth. 120 lbs. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A replica of the Metropolitan Jockey Club Plate will be presented to the owner of the winner.

THE WOOD MEMORIAL **\$100,000 Added**
 For Entire Colts and Fillies, Three Years Old
 To Be Run Saturday, April 24 **One Mile and a Furlong**

FOR ENTIRE COLTS AND FILLIES, THREE YEARS OLD. By subscription of \$250 each, which shall accompany the nomination; \$750 to pass the entry box, \$750 additional to start, with \$100,000 added, of which \$20,000 to second, \$10,000 to third and \$5,000 to fourth. 126 lbs. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. The Metropolitan Jockey Club will present a gold trophy to the owner of the winning horse. (Geldings Not Eligible).

THE PRIORESS **\$20,000 Added**
 For Fillies, Three Years Old
 To Be Run Wednesday, April 7 **Six Furlongs**

FOR FILLIES, THREE YEARS OLD. By subscription of \$50 each, which shall accompany the nomination; \$200 additional to start, with \$20,000 added, of which \$4,000 to second, \$2,000 to third and \$1,000 to fourth. 121 lbs. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A replica of the Metropolitan Jockey Club Plate will be presented to the owner of the winner.

THE YOUTHFUL **\$10,000 Added**
 For Colts and Geldings, Two Years Old
 To Be Run Wednesday, April 21 **Five Furlongs**

FOR COLTS AND GELDINGS, TWO YEARS OLD. By subscription of \$25 each, which shall accompany the nomination; \$100 additional to start, with \$10,000 added, of which \$2,000 to second, \$1,000 to third and \$500 to fourth. 122 lbs. Non-winners of a sweepstakes or two races allowed 5 lbs. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A replica of the Metropolitan Jockey Club Plate will be presented to the owner of the winner.

THE ROSEDALE **\$10,000 Added**
 For Fillies, Two Years Old
 To Be Run Wednesday, April 14 **Five Furlongs**

FOR FILLIES, TWO YEARS OLD. By subscription of \$25 each, which shall accompany the nomination; \$100 additional to start, with \$10,000 added, of which \$2,000 to second, \$1,000 to third and \$500 to fourth. 119 lbs. Non-winners of a Sweepstakes or two races allowed 5 lbs. Starters to be named through the entry box the day before the race at the usual time of closing. A replica of the Metropolitan Jockey Club Plate will be presented to the owner of the winner.

For Entry Blanks and Information Address

METROPOLITAN JOCKEY CLUB

60 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.

Telephone: MUrray Hill 7-6227

Great Stallion

Continued From Page 7

than formerly for one sire, no matter how successful, to dominate the American breeding picture for long.

Yet that is precisely what Bull Lea has done. For a decade, or ever since his first crop turned three, he has ranked among the top eight stallions on the American sire list. For the past eight seasons he has been either the first or the second ranking stallion in the nation. He led the sire list in 1947, 1949, 1952 and 1953; and held second place on it in 1946 (to *Mahmoud), 1950 (to *Helio-polis) and 1951 (to Count Fleet).

The only previous stallion of this century to have headed the sire list five times was *Star Shoot, the blind and shelly-hoofed patriarch of John E. Madden's stud barn. That was back around the time of World War I, when racing was still suffering in many parts of the country from the "reform" wave of the early 20th century.

In the century and a quarter that stud records have been kept in the United States, only four other stallions have topped the sire list as many as five times. Sir Charles (five times), *Leviathan (five times), *Glencoe (eight times) and Lexington (16 times).

Moreover, few stallions have sent forth such an array of champions and near-champions as Bull Lea has fathered in Citation, Armed, Coaltown, Bewitch, Next Move, Alerted, Real Delight, Twilight Tear, Two Lea, Faultless, Mark-Ye-Well, Durazna and Hill Gail.

Bull Lea's prolonged dominance of the sire list and his prolific production of top-class runners are the factors that lead to granting him the title of "great-

est American-bred sire since the Civil War."

How expert, then, were American breeders in spotting the Calumet stallion's potentials?

For the most part, to put it bluntly, they fell right smack on their faces.

But hindsight is always easier to achieve than foresight. So let's turn the calendar back to 1940, when Bull Lea entered stud and see what he had to offer breeders at that time.

The son of *Bull Dog—Rose Leaves, by Ballot, had been bought by Calumet as a yearling of 1936 from Coldstream Stud, then owned by the late Charles B. Shaffer, for \$14,000. That was a stiff price in a year when the yearling average was \$1,536.

As a two-year-old, Bull Lea won two of his nine starts; placed in stakes; and ran out of the money only thrice, to gain \$7,300.

The next season, he captured the Blue Grass and Kenner Stakes, Thornton Memorial and Narragansett Park Autumn Handicaps, and three other races in 16 appearances; set new Keeneland records of 1 1/4 and 1 1/8 miles; and was unplaced just four times, to collect \$39,575.

At four, the Calumet colt made just two outings. He took the Widener Challenge Cup, as it was then called; and was beaten a neck by Stagehand in the McLennan Memorial, to net \$47,950.

This was a good but not sensational racing record, indicative of speed, class and some distance ability.

The best crops sired by *Bull Dog, Bull Lea's daddy, were still in front of him in 1940. But, as that year opened, the Coldstream stallion had already gotten 22 stakes winners of 57 added-money contests in six crops old enough then to have raced a full season. However,

*Bull Dog's full brother *Sir Gallahad III had already led the sire list thrice.

Bull Lea is a full brother to that tough little mare Nectarine, who had annexed the Miami Beach Handicap, then run over the dirt track. Another full brother, the Shevlin Stakes victor Dogpatch, was merely a yearling in 1940. But Rose Leaves, the venerable and by then virtually toothless dam, had produced to *Negofol's cover another pair of high-class brothers that were then already successful sires: Espino and Bois de Rose, both placed in the Belmonts of their respective seasons. Espino copped the Lawrence Realization and the Saratoga Cup, while Bois de Rose accounted for the old Empire City Derby.

These, then, were the racing and pedigree credentials offered by Bull Lea in his early stud seasons at a \$750 fee. That sum admittedly represented more real value in 1940 than a like amount would today, but it does not seem out of line with an evaluation of the horse's prospects as they appeared then.

But the reaction of most breeders to Bull Lea's retirement to stud was one of vast indifference.

The late Warren Wright, developer of Calumet as a Thoroughbred establishment, used to recall:

"We had to work hard on him."

Included in this "hard work," according to Paul Ebelhardt, the Calumet Farm Manager, were various trade and partnership arrangements entered into in order to fill Bull Lea's book.

In 1943, because of the War, Mr. Wright lowered the fees of all the Calumet stallions. Bull Lea's price was slashed by two-thirds, to \$250.

That was the season that his first crop reached the races. It included three top-

Continued On Page 10

KNOCKDOWN

Discovery—Bride Elect
by High Time

"EAST AND WEST HE DEFEATED THE BEST."

Among his stakes victories

The Cowdin - Santa Anita Derby - Queens County
Excelsior

Winner of over \$165,000

Fee: \$500—Live Foal

Payable Oct. 1st of year bred. Veterinary certificate
in lieu of payment if mare proves barren.

Phone: Culpeper—Grayson 2817



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North Cliff Farm

(Mr. and Mrs. Melville Church II)

Rixeyville, Virginia

National Stallion Roster Reveals 1119 Stallions Standing

Each year as we assemble the material for our annual National Stallion Roster, many interesting facts pertaining to the Thoroughbred breeding industry present themselves—not the least of which is the great number of horses standing at stud. While the number is usually staggering, it is possibly not the detriment some would like us to think. It's always easier to be a big fish in the pool is small, but with the large number of foal registrations we have in this country, competition is keen, and when a champion emerges from the rank and file, he's made it because he's tops, not from lack of competition.

This season we had 1119 stallions listed in the 1954 edition of the roster. Some of the number come from lines which at the moment are not riding the crest of fickle fashion, and a good number boast poor race records, but there are few down-right poorly-bred stallions standing. Quite a number of this group if given the select book of some of the successful stallions would also sire top performers. The greatest assist up the ladder of sirehood a stallion can have is a book of classy mares.

California, as has been her custom in the past, leads in the number of stallion occupants with 239, 56 of which are imports. The Blue Grass State of Kentucky presses closest on her heels with 280 listed, 45 imports, while the third ranking state in the country of stock horses goes to Virginia, the Old Dominion listing 10 imports in a group of 105.

As might be expected, the great sire *Bull Dog leads in the number of his sons holding court for the '54 season with 34. Next to the son of *Teddy—Plucky Liege, by Spearmint comes the grand old man of Claiborne, *Blenheim II and Calumet's Titan, Bull Lea, matching stride for stride. The bay son of Blandford—Malva, by Charles O'Malley and the brown son of *Bull Dog—Rose Leaves, by Ballot both have 30 heirs, while *Sir Gallahad III, the broodmare sire, is just behind them with 27.

The ex-Mayer pair, *Alibhai and *Beau Pere appear next on the list with 20 and 19 representatives respectively, and *Challenger II ranks next with 15. Surprisingly enough, Hyperion, the great English sire has 13 imported sons available in this country and the great Nearco himself has 7 stallions on these shores, not to mention the number of their grandsons.

—K. K.

Great Stallion

Continued From Page 9

class fillies: Brownell Combs' Durazna, Hyman Friedberg's Harriet Sue and Calumet's own Twilight Tear.

This trio's quality caused their sire's stud fee to be doubled, to \$500, for the 1944 season.

That year Bull Lea sent out two more good daughters, Good Blood and Twosy.

And Twilight Tear was named "Horse of the Year," the first filly to be so honored.

Even though the Calumet stallion still had no male stakes winners as the 1945 season opened, his stud fee was again doubled, to \$1,000.

His lack of high-class sons was quickly remedied with the development that year of Armed and High Shine for Calumet; and of Russell A. Firestone's De-gage, bred by Fred A. Burton. But Durazna was still Bull Lea's chief representative that season.

For the 1946 season, his stud fee was raised 50 percent, to \$1,500, at which level it remained for two years.

Bull Lea's first season atop the sire list was 1947. Armed was named "Horse of the Year" that season, which was also the year Faultless was a top three-year-old, and Citation and Bewitch were the best juveniles of their respective sexes.

All this caused the Calumet stallion's stud fee to be upped by two-thirds, to \$2,500, for the 1948 season. That figure was maintained for three years.

In 1950, Next Move was the leading three-year-old filly; Two Lea and Bewitch were among the best of the older mares; and Citation staged his tremendous duels with *Noor.

These accomplishments by Bull Lea's get brought, for the 1951 season, another doubling of his stud fee, to \$5,000, the figure at which it remains today.

However, this figure is rather academic, since at the same time, due partly to his advancing age and partly to Calumet's desire to retain his offspring, he became a private stallion. Were he still standing at public stud, he could undoubtedly command an even higher fee.

For the 1951 and 1952 breeding seasons some services to Bull Lea were traded to other stallion owners in return for

services to outside stallions to which Calumet wished to breed.

But no non-Calumet mares were booked to the great horse for 1953 or 1954; nor will any more be so long as Bull Lea continues in stud service, according to Manager Ebelhardt. Thus all Bull Lea's offspring foaled in 1954 or later will belong to Calumet unless, as seems highly improbable, Mrs. Markey, Mr. Wright's widow and present proprietor of the nursery, should sell some mares in foal to the son of *Bull Dog.

Partly, of course, the rise of Bull Lea's stud fee from the wartime low of \$250 to its present \$5,000 valuation reflects the economic inflation of conditions in general and of Thoroughbred racing and breeding in particular.

But of more influence in this rise has been the growing realization that Bull Lea is the greatest American-bred stallion since the days of Lexington.

"FRUIT SALAD"

The '54 Chronicle National Stallion Roster has made a "fruit salad" out of geographical locations. . . . *North Carolina has moved up the map and is now in Vermont. . . . the *Windy City has gone west and is in California. . . . Omaha has made it to Nebraska. . . . while Kansas City has come east to Illinois.

Astronomers take note—the *Big Dipper is down in Kentucky, while the *Northern Star is east in Maryland.



Seven League

(Property of Mrs. E. H. Augustus)

Bay, 1945	Our Boots	*Bull Dog	*Teddy Plucky Liege
		*Maid of Arches	Warden of the Marches
	Gifted Lady	*Bright Knight	Rodomontade
		Markiluna	Gay Crusader
			*Sunny Jane
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Stakes Winner with earnings over \$60,000 . . .

won from 6 furlongs to 1 1-8 miles

FEE: \$100 — Live Foal

(Fee payable October 1 in lieu of veterinary certificate).

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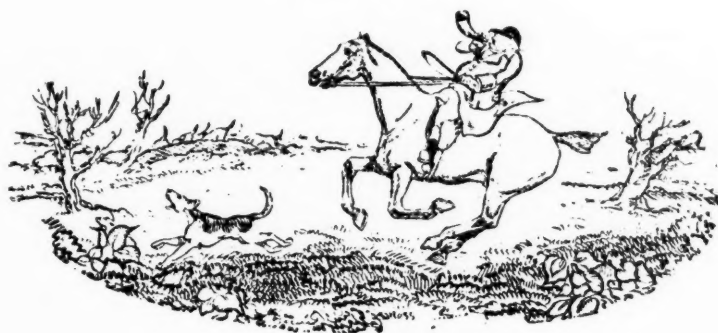
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Field Sports



Crawfish Gumbo and Catfish Chowder—An Excellent Meal From a Day's Catch in West Virginia

Col. F. G. Skinner

What have crawfish to do with field sports? is a question which may be asked, but not by an accomplished angler, for he well knows that the wary old trout, the tyrant of the pool which he inhabits, may be tempted to his death by a lively young crawfish when all other devices have failed to capture him, and that the game but capricious black bass will go it blind on astacus while disdaining the allurements of the wriggling minnow. Therefore it behooves the young piscator to learn to capture the crustacean as readily as any other live bait.

In Europe, where this miniature freshwater lobster ranks high in a gastronomic sense, and where, when he is in season, no "dejeuner a la fourchette" is deemed complete without his presence, they have a very simple and effective way of capturing him. Twigs or switches are tied in loose bundles with one of two turns of a cord; around the middle, in the center of the bundle, a piece of flesh of any kind is placed. They are then sunk in the waters frequented by the crawfish, and allowed to remain for some hours undisturbed. The fish, attracted by the tainted meat, burrow into the bundle and remain there until shaken out by the fisherman when he takes it from the water. It is not at all uncommon to take as many as twenty from a single bundle not larger than an ordinary birch broom. Certain streams on the continent of Europe are famous for the size and quality of the crawfish, the capture of which is one of the most profitable of the smaller industries.

It is somewhat surprising that with the great influx of emigrants from foreign countries into our Western States, where crawfish are so abundant, that our people have not yet found out its value as food, a people, too, who pay a heavy tribute to the East for canned lobster and shrimps, which in delicacy or flavor will not compare with our Western crustaceans.

No man with a soul above our national "hog and hominy," who has had the good fortune to partake of a crawfish gumbo prepared, or rather composed, for the dish requires a certain degree of inspiration, by a creole cook, at New Orleans; or a "bisque d'ecrevisses," at Voisin's, in Paris; or who has even seen a buisson d'ecrevisses on a French breakfast table, can ever forget what must have been to him a new revelation in gastronomic science.

Why cannot our good friend Mr. Lew Bowman, who has the reputation of being a sort of pioneer in gastronomy in the Queen City, serve up now and then a generous dish of crawfishes, all aglow in their scarlet curiasses, and thus teach his fellow citizens to appreciate the epicurean blessing?

Catfish chowder—It being just now—June 4—too late or too early for successful bass fishing in the vicinity of Cincinnati, ardent anglers like the writer, who would rather bob with a piece of red flannel for bull frogs than not fish at all, can be very well content to make a good catch of white cat, which can easily be done in the Whitewater or Big Miami. We remember having had in West Virginia several years ago a very fine day's sport with channel-cat, and being agreeably surprised upon the hook and its excellence upon the table.

Believing the method of frying fish and flesh as practiced in the West to be a device of the demon of dyspepsia, we undertook to make a chowder of our catfish, after a recipe of our old friend Genio Scott, the author of *Fishing in American Waters*. Though the directions were intended to apply to sea bass we determined to try them on our fresh water cats. We had too much respect for our digestive organs to impose upon them a greasy fry.

Except the clams, which were not to be had, our chowder was made according to the following recipe, as published in Scott's book:

"A common iron pot of a globular shape is best to make chowder in. Since as thin as possible enough salt pork to cover the bottom and sides of the pot, to prevent the chowder from burning. Then cover the pork with a layer of quartered onions, which have been previously parboiled fifteen minutes; then cover the onions with a layer of fish cut in two-inch square pieces, then cover the fish with a layer of tomatoes, then a layer of sea-biscuit (we substituted ordinary water-crackers), then a layer of clams (these were necessarily omitted), then a layer of onions, and continue the layer in the rotation described until the pot is filled. Season each layer with salt and a mixture of red and black pepper and such other condiments as desired. Cover the pot and let it stew or boil an hour; then pour upon it from a pint to a quart of Chateau, Margaux or good Bordeaux claret (we were compelled to substitute for the

Continued On Page 12

LOUDOUN HUNT CLUB

Leesburg,
Virginia.
Established 1894.
Re-Recognized 1946.



After fighting our way through snow or fog for the last few weeks, we were pleased to see on January 30 that the weather presented no problem at all. The air was cold with a hint of dampness in it. The ground was frozen but, by the time of the 11 o'clock meet, had begun to thaw on top. It seemed a day made for chasing foxes, and so it turned out to be!

The meet this Saturday was at the end of Long Lane, about 2 miles southeast of Leesburg. We drew the first woods blank, likewise the second, but in the third piece of woods we were rewarded. A red made one quick turn in the wood and headed across the fields, back toward Leesburg. He carried us through some of our best country. As we went up a high hill, he circled and headed in the exact opposite direction, and hounds, running along the crest of the hill were silhouetted against the skyline. When we reached the top, we could see the pack in full cry, running well bunched in the meadow below, and we hurried down after them. There followed an awful fast trip of about 2 miles, when hounds checked for a minute in an open field, then were away again as they picked up the scent strong, down a little ravine, and across the dirt road. We followed full speed, held our breath as hounds threaded their way safely between two flocks of sheep. We splashed through a stream, crossed several fields, then were slowed down by some gates, but caught up with hounds again on the edge of Goose Creek.

Here we were in suspense for fear the fox would cross the creek. At this
Continued On Page 12

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Hunter Breeders Since 1938
Thoroughbred Stallion STIMULIST
P. O. Box 238 Greensburg, Pa.
Phone 3712

Crawfish Gumbo and Catfish Chowder

Continued From Page 11

French a native Ives seedling wine, fortified with half a tumbler of brandy), and let it simmer half an hour longer. Chowder should remain over the fire nearly two hours."

Our party enjoyed this chowder of cat amazingly, but the pleasant toil of taking the fish had sharpened our appetites.

—Cincinnati Daily Times—Wednesday Evening, June 4, 1879

MIDDLEBURG HUNT

Middleburg,
Loudoun County,
Virginia.
Established 1906.
Recognized 1908.



Within a week Middleburg Hunt has given its followers two outstanding days and one record day. Saturday, January 30, hounds took off from Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Warburg's pool and did not stop until they had been into Piedmont country and back. Monday, February 1, they gave a 4-hour run to the Field.

However, Thursday, February 4, was a day which five people will never forget! Hounds met at Dover at Noon. At 12:40 they went away on a fox. They were never cast again and were blown in at 8:30 p. m. after a slight loss. The start of the run was on top of Institute Mountain. Hounds ran straight through to the woods on Mrs. Henry Fairfax' place. Here a boy cutting wood said he had seen a tired fox going one way, but that hounds were off in the other direction. In no time at all, they were back up on Institute Mountain again, giving such music as only Middleburg hounds can give. They made a big swing around the mountain as far as Colonel W. H. Clifford's place, and back again to the top of Institute Mountain. Here the entire Field, except Donald MacKenzie, went homeward, it now being 3:30 and they were about as tired as the first fox.

At this point hounds split. Following eleven of them, amongst whom were some of the fastest, Mr. MacKenzie and the Joint-Master, Mrs. Holger Bidstrup, ran for half an hour, until hounds denied the fox near the Institute. Now with eleven hounds and no whip or huntsman, they could hear other hounds giving tongue. The trick was to get the eleven hounds to follow (them) in the direction of the music. This Mrs. Bidstrup managed with gentle persuasion.

The two packs were joined at the Lime Kiln where it was learned that the other hounds had been across Goose Creek and up to Peter Steptoe Mountain. This must be "The fox". Remember now hounds had been running continuously since 12:40 without being cast. They crossed the creek at Gulick's ford, recrossed Steptoe onto Beaver Dam, Coe's Mill and up to the top of Mount Gilead.

From Mount Gilead they ran, still without a check, almost to the Loudoun Orchards. At this point Whipper-in Ernest Diehl was with Mr. MacKenzie and Mrs. Bidstrup, also Charles Berryman, the gateman who weighs well over 200 lbs., but he and his horse were still there. Huntsman Charlie George was ahead with hounds who had gone across Route 15 and then sharply back. Both Mr. MacKenzie and Mrs. Bidstrup could hear hounds but they could not reach them because of the surrounding wire. Taking a longer route, they again caught up with the huntsman on Lincoln road. Here Mr. MacKenzie, Mrs. Bidstrup, the huntsman and the whip tried to whip off hounds by an encircling movement, but they were again stymied by wire, plus the darkness. So at Thomas Taylor's at Sycamore Bend, they stopped

and Mr. MacKenzie called for the vans.

While waiting for the vans to arrive, they went to Mrs. Jane Pohl Rust's, who turned her horses out of the stable and put the five tired horses in, watered and fed them. Then she gave sustenance to the tired riders, and did that coffee taste good.

Where were hounds? They were still running. When the vans arrived, Huntsman George set off in the hound truck to find his hounds and the weary riders drove home. At 8:30 Huntsman George found hounds; he heard them make a loss and blew them in. Here is the remarkable thing; after nearly 8 hours of continuous running, these hounds were still running as a pack, only three first year hounds were missing. This is a fine tribute to the wonderful training done by Huntsman George, a man whose heart is in his hounds and whose tireless efforts have gone to make this brilliant pack of fox hounds.

As a conclusion this story must be told. A well known Leesburg lawyer, hearing of this tremendous day, offered to give the Joint-Master, those with her, and her hounds a T-bone steak apiece, if she promised the next time she was that close to Leesburg, she would take her Field and hounds to the court yard of the Court House. It's a good offer, Mrs. Bidstrup, take him up!! —Hill Topper

Loudoun Hunt

Continued From Page 11

point it is too deep and rocky to ford. To our delight, this fox left the creek bank, turned and ran out of the woods into open country. Here began another wonderful gallop as hard as we could go, across fields, over fences, down dirt roads, through woods, to the road to Morrisworth. Here the fox, a beautiful red, was viewed as he crossed the road by a very excited lady in an automobile, who was leaning half way out the window as she waved us on.

A few more fences, across a stream and up a hill, and we were crossing some fields as fast as we could, headed for Evergreen Mills. As we galloped up a high knoll, hounds were just ahead of us but hidden from view. Upon reaching the top, we saw the whole pack in full cry a few yards to our left, running toward Goose Creek. We turned and crossed the long meadow directly behind them, and on the bank of the creek they put the fox in.

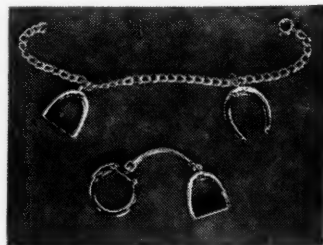
We clocked this run at 1 hour and 20 minutes. The hound work was wonderful and, thanks to the course our fox took, we were able to be always within earshot and most of the time in sight of hounds.

We started for home, as pleased as could be with the best run, so far, this season. Leesburg was about 6 miles away. The pack trotted down the road at the Master's heels, the rest of us following in their wake, too excited to think of the distance home. Suddenly an awful outburst from old Rattler, who unnoticed had slipped off into the underbrush by himself. The pack flew to him, joined his cry, and a grey fox came bounding out of the bushes, crossed the

road almost under our horses' feet, and was gone away across open country. He ran toward Sycolin Creek, then crossed the road again, twisted and turned through some woods, ducked in and out of the tall grass in a broom sedge field. Then he straightened his course and for 2 or 3 miles gave us a wonderful run for a grey. He crossed another road, through the back yard of a small farm house, and was viewed by all as he hurried up a grassy hillside. He turned again and left the fields for dense woods, but with no success, for hounds rolled him over just as we got there. Nine of us were left when this fox was accounted for. The brush was awarded to 10-year-old Miss Mary Jay Taylor, who rides the well known show pony, Kalico Kat, and is enjoying her first season of hunting.

—A. F. H.

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Hunting The Coyote

Twenty-Five Seasons Give Arapahoe Hunt Many Opportunities To Learn Coyote's Habits

Lawrence C. Phipps, Jr., M. F. H.

Twenty-five seasons of hunting the coyote by the Arapahoe Hunt have given some of us an opportunity to observe our quarry and to learn something about his habits in this section of the continent.

Coyotes live above ground, and it is only during severe storms that they stay in their dens unless it may be a vixen caring for a litter of cubs. Therefore, we must seek a line traveled by the coyote instead of going from one covert to another where we might hope to find.

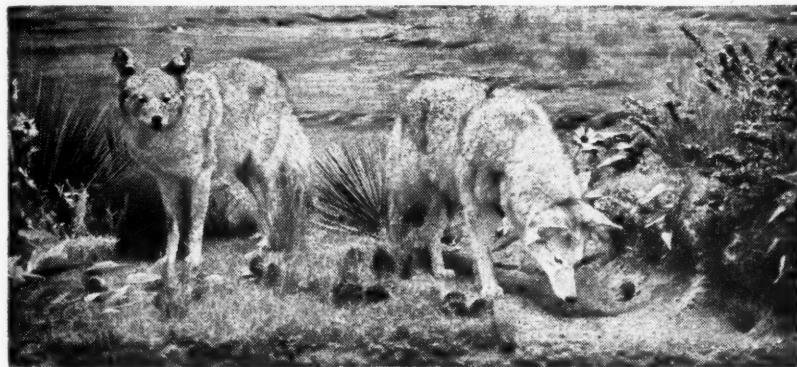
After being cast, the hounds range over a considerable area, but to avoid the possibility of riot, our huntsman holds the pack fairly close cheering them by whistling softly. The operatic singing at times indulged in by English huntsmen would drive a coyote many miles ahead.

The whips ride forward and on either flank at a distance of a quarter to one-half a mile usually on a ridge that they

est and enthusiastic support although one-half of the Shelburne draft were unentered at that time.

Later, when we received a draft of five couple from England selected by A. Henry Higginson, M. F. H. of the Cattistock, for their hunting ability, I recall a bye day October 1, following six weeks of drought when our old hounds followed a cold line south some three or four miles. Then, as it turned north we were met by a cold wind; the hounds owned the line, and two of our imports Four Burrow Spaniard '28 and Tiverton Scandal '26 vied with our lead hounds. The barometer was very low, and we had a heavy snow that night.

Several of us feel that few coyotes other than vixens with cubs remain in our hunting country on the plains south of Denver during the summer as there seem to be few coyotes around after the middle of April when the snow begins



The Coyote—The prairie wolf is richly endowed with sagacious cunning, so has been able to extend his range, in spite of the efforts of man to destroy him. It is still a common animal in Colorado, while his relative, the gray wolf has reached the vanishing point.

may view a coyote sneaking away alarmed by the approaching pack and Field, which we prefer to keep in valleys instead of ridges as scent is better there and the Field is less conspicuous.

Coyotes hunt in pairs as a rule, and take turns or relay as they run down a rabbit or a hare. Many times do they seem to attempt to pull the same trick in reverse. At least there have been many occasions when we have followed a smaller coyote probably a vixen and, when it has gone into some scrub oak or buck brush, a much larger coyote has practically darted in front of the hounds lifting many "from scent to view" and bringing about a change. In our earlier years this was further complicated by the excitement caused in the field. On one occasion it did give us a chase of between 25 and 30 miles, and several of us noticed the different appearance of the two coyotes.

In the spring of 1929 we obtained ten couple of English and Welsh hounds from the Shelburne of J. Watson Webb. That fall we added eight and one-half couple of American hounds which had been used for hunting coyotes to our pack. One six mile point before our coyote turned back for his own home range was all these hounds from the Shelburne needed to arouse their inter-

to disappear in the foothills and lower mountains. Old vixens and cubs are seen in the summer, but seldom do we see others until they are observed after the Autumn storms in the mountains as they come across the valleys of the South Platte and Plum Creek which lie between our hunt country and the foothills.

In some areas where coyotes have been taken by government trappers the land is taken over by hare, rabbits and rodents. If there is a balance of nature, and with enough of these animals to provide food for coyotes, they seldom bother healthy calves. But, on one occasion we thought we viewed three coyotes, and when our huntsman capped the hounds on the line, we found there were only two coyotes which had nipped an early calf on both flanks cutting it away from its dam. The calf joined the hounds and helped chase the coyotes in a reversal of form that surprised everyone.

We hunt from October 1, to April 15, being occasionally stopped by storms or extremely cold weather. Thus we go out about 60 times a year. We usually fail to find about three times a season. We seldom make a kill, but hounds do not lose their interest.

The chase is a game which we feel the coyotes enjoy as much as we do. They usually run from two to four miles and



(Chip Wood Photo)

Mrs. James Pyle and Lawrence C. Phipps Jr., M. F. H. of Arapahoe Hunt, Littleton, Col.

then circle, possibly running into a bit of bad scenting country after their second or third circle unless scent has failed as it does frequently by the middle of the afternoon.

Indians consider coyotes to be endowed with supernatural traits, some for good, and some for evil. Many Indian folk tales and interesting stories of coyote intelligence appear in *The Voice of the Coyote* by J. Frank Dobie. *Canines and Coyotes* by Leon V. Almira tells of thrilling chases after coyotes on horseback, in buckboards, and in automobiles as the coyotes were cursed by greyhounds which was once a popular sport on the prairies. Some experience years ago chasing coyotes on horseback in this manner with a couple of greyhounds and collie dogs gave us the idea that foxhounds, hunted as a pack, would run coyotes by scent and provide sport.

There are foxes in the mountains and along the river and stream bottoms, but most authorities feel that coyotes will hunt and kill foxes, bobcats, and domestic cats. The badger is the one animal that seems to get along with the coyote, and some claim they even cooperate in the taking of rodents. With the preference of the fox for valleys, and the plains being the natural habitat of the coyote, we find the coyote on the plains south of Denver.

When we started we came to realize how far and fast a coyote can travel, that there were no jumping places, that scenting conditions were poor, that no one had hunters or jumpers, and that few knew how to ride. Most of these adverse conditions have been overcome with time and experience.

A coyote can travel many miles at a speed of 30 miles an hour. Some claim that they can travel at the rate of 45 miles an hour. They are known to live to the age of ten to fifteen years. The appearance of a coyote is rather like that of a German Shepherd or Police Dog though their head is more like that of a wolf, and there is a characteristic droop to the brush. Color ranges from light grey to almost black though some vary from light tan to cinnamon. We have seen only one with a white tip on his brush. They weigh from twenty to forty-five pounds. The coyote's pad is oval in shape with two toe pads on either side

Continued On Page 14



(Hawkins Photo)

Mrs. Howell Jackson was a member of the Field at a recent meet of the Piedmont Fox Hounds



(Hawkins Photo)

The George M. Offutt family were in the Field of the Warrenton Hunt. Mr. & Mrs. Offutt left for Ireland and England and will be there until April 15.

Hunting The Coyote

Continued From Page 13

and a heel pad naturally in back. A characteristic of their track is that every foot print is in a straight line.

Coyotes sing at night and two or more usually answer. It can sound like children crying or screaming, but the coyotes surely do it to convey information to other coyotes, to express their views about a coming storm, and also just for fun, as they do many other unusual things. They are generally considered to have many of the characteristics of a fox. A former huntsman with the experience of a lifetime of foxhunting found the coyote a more difficult customer than the fox.

As coyotes frequently hunt and travel in pairs it makes them more difficult to hunt, and to get one of the pair headed for our best galloping country as we did on the last day of 1953 when we had two seven mile circles mostly at a good hunting pace in the northern part of our country.

We have felt that coyotes have some fear of exposing themselves and being shot at so they generally run in defiled ground or take advantage of cover. This has helped us to locate about two hundred post and rail panels and as many gates for riders near where we feel a coyote would prefer to travel. With our larger fields of 30 to forty we are gradually building the jumps in pairs about one hundred yards apart.

The north half of our country is practically all rolling well sodded grass pasture. The next two miles are rougher with some scrub oak and buck brush. The country south of the kennels is heavily timbered and deer are too plentiful in several thousand acres, but east of this area there is a beautiful rolling country designed for travelling at a hunting pace.

We formerly hunted in the well timbered country south of the kennels as we had the idea that hunting in a woodland country tended to improve the cry, but now we feel that hounds are more inclined to give tongue on a good scenting day. We feel that when we have moisture in the ground, low atmospheric pressure, and the temperature of the air is lower than that of the ground, that we may expect better scenting conditions. Generally, we have an east wind at such a time.

Our snow evaporates to a great extent, and we seldom have frozen ground though the snow on either side of a jump becomes trampled and turns to ice. Horses are careful jumping in snow, and if it is not too deep for hunting, and

has not been packed near a jump, we find footing sound.

Coyotes are seldom killed. Possibly that is the reason they seem to enjoy the chase. We have seen coyotes watching a hunt after another coyote. We also see a coyote apparently resting until he considers it wise to get under way again. Some coyotes are killed when they have been heavy with food, but others have been killed after long runs.

On one occasion a coyote passed a small pond after several miles at a good pace. I said to Colonel Hans Kloefer, former Master at Fort Oglethorpe and of the Frankstown, "He will be back here for a drink." After about a three mile circle to the north, we returned, and as our huntsman checked the hounds for a well earned "lap" at the same pond, I saw the coyote's muzzle just above water at the other end. A "Halloo", and the coyote was rolled over within a half a mile.

CASANOVA HUNT

Casanova,
Virginia.
Established 1909.
Recognized 1910.



Sat. Jan. 2 Today the meet was at Casanova. For once we were very early so we got our favorite spot for the van, nice and level. Gradually a good sized Field arrived and by noon 18 or 20 riders were prepared to follow Joint-Master Charles Tompkins, Jr. and huntsman Cassius Blue to the first covert. The weather was perfect, clear and not too cold. As the Field jumped into the first Melrose meadow, hounds made a beautiful picture grouped around the huntsman's horse waiting to be cast into covert. This was drawn blank and we went on towards Turkey Run, across the run and into the briar patch home of our family of grays. They usually furnish some exercise in a circle for the hounds and frequently a view of the fox for the Field.

Today the hunted fox reversed this procedure and after circling a few times in the underbrush he broke out and gave us a fast burst across Woodstock bottoms and back across the run into Weston. Here he disappeared into thin air in another impenetrable thicket. Hounds were lifted and we drew on across Malrose and into Longview. We were heading for a fox we had hunted before, a straight running red, and we hoped he'd be around today. As it turned out he had a friend with him and the pack split on the two foxes. One was viewed and

huntsman Blue lifted most of the hounds from the second fox and carried them to the view. They were away in a burst directly towards one of our highest jumps.

Shortly everyone was over the chicken coop with rider; it was a well mounted Field, and we had splendid view of hound work as we galloped across Longview bottom. A slight check in the woods gave us a breather and we were off again over innumerable chicken coops always with the cry of hounds drawing us on. On around through Longview

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(Hawkins Photo)

Oliver Filley, Jr. and his son at a Piedmont meet at the Rokeby Farm, of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mellon.



(Hawkins Photo)

Miss Julia Gatewood of Upperville, Va. and an ardent follower of the hounds, at a recent meet of the Piedmont Fox Hounds.

Casanova Hunt

Continued From Page 14

and then Melrose in a big circle and then the fox crossed the Auburn road and headed for Ingleside.

For a minute we thought we had put him under an old chicken house that had saved a fox's brush once before but no, hounds picked up the scent on the far side and we went on towards Spring Hill. The fox decided here to make for the woods and turned back towards Auburn. Still running strongly hounds went into the pine woods. Huntsman Blue cleared one of the Spring Hill gates to stay with hounds but fortunately our Master thought better of it and opened the gate, much to the relief of the few still with him. In the woods the fox went to ground and Joint-M. F. H. Tompkins decided to call it a day. It was getting late and we had enjoyed a run of about an hour and ten minutes. The Field then repaired to Melrose Castle where the Herbert Bryants entertained us with a most welcome breakfast.

—K. R.

SEWICKLEY HUNT

Sewickley,
Pennsylvania.
Established 1922.
Recognized 1924.



Sewickley, one of the five Western Pennsylvania Hunts, has undoubtedly the most trappy of all surrounding hunting territory. The terrain is great gulley, with steep wooded hillsides, interspersed with numerous streams.

During the very dry cubbing season our horses clattered over the beds of mute streams, while the young entry tried valiantly to get a touch of the sparse scent and the Joint-Masters, Mrs. Harton S. Semple and Frank E. Richardson, Jr., watched, each knowing that once more we were looking forward to an excellent season. An entry of 7½ couple of puppies brought our hunting pack to 18 1/2 couple of home-bred Penn-Marydel Hounds.

The opening meet, October 10, brought forth a large, enthusiastic Field. Due to the continued drought and excessive heat, hounds worked very slowly, though well. At the end of two hours sterner were high and tongues were long.

The time of tedious schooling came to fruition on the day when hounds were brought by Huntsman Harry B. Black, to parade and stand before an admiring

throng at the Allegheny Country Club. Hounds were moved across the famed golf course, packing to their huntsman, bursting with anticipation of leu-in at covert-side.

Nov. 14 was the joint-meet of the five Western Pennsylvania Hunts, Rolling Rock, Hart's Run, Chestnut Ridge and Westmoreland. A Field of 75 came into Krepp's Corners and hounds circled right working slowly with a spotty scent for the sun had lifted it. When the line brought hounds to a wood's edge, the scent was hot and the pack went off in a crescendo of full cry. This type hound work was common in our field throughout the entire season.

In early December the huntsman was grounded due to illness and the Joint-

Master, Frank E. Richardson, Jr. took the pack across country for a good day's sport.

The junior interest was greatly increased this season. During the holidays hounds went out three and four times a week with an eager Field starting from 9 years of age.

January 9, the day of the Master's dinner and our fiftieth fixture, the weather-man gave us a raw drizzle, making the going slick and the horses careful at their fences. Many toasts were drunk that night to the numerous days of excellent sport.

The nemesis of all hunts, the deer, gave us very little trouble, but several nervous moments, especially when two

Continued On Page 17



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The Cotley Hounds

White Wonders Of The West—Light-Coloured, Many Of Them Pure White, They Can Be Seen For Miles

Daphne Moore

The College Valley and the Cotley are poles apart both geographically and in blood, the former being kennelled in the far North of England and the latter in the West Country; whilst the College Valley are a blend of F. K. S. B. strains with those of Fell hound and that good Northern pack, the Border, whereas Cotley are of West Country Harrier origin. Nevertheless, when I visited the College Valley kennel in Northumberland last autumn, I was instantly struck by the amazing similarity between these two kennels. Despite the difference in blood they might have been cut to the same pattern, so closely do they resemble each other; and it is small wonder that, being

ed by these beautiful little white hounds may be judged by recent results—an average of at least a fox a day each season.

Remarkable History

The past history of the kennel is a remarkable one, extending as it does through no fewer than nine reigns. For more than a century and a half they have been in the hands of the Eames family, who have owned the Cotley estates since Plantagenet times, or even earlier.

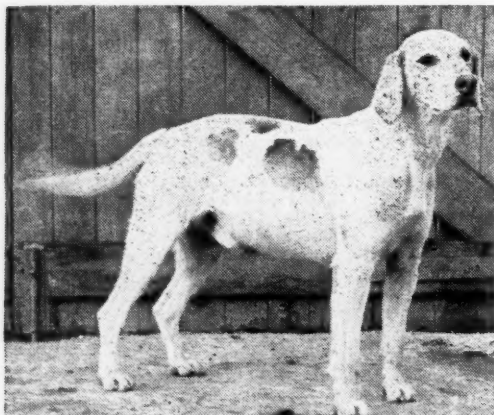
Mr. T. Deane of Cotley was the first Master, an ancestor of Lt.-Col. Eames, who now holds that office and hunts hounds himself two days a week. For

but for untold generations now the kennel has been light-coloured.

The blood of Parson Froude's kennel ran richly in the veins of the Cotley when Mr. T. P. Eames was Master. This sporting cleric, who was an intimate friend of the even more widely-known Devon parson, Jack Russell, kept a pack of hounds during the early 19th century whilst Vicar of Knowstone, and according to the Rev. Jack Russell, they were "something out of the common". Light in colour, with tongue and drive, they showed remarkable sport, and no doubt it is to this blood that the Cotley of the last century owed much of its excellence, transmitted to the inmates of the kennel to this day.

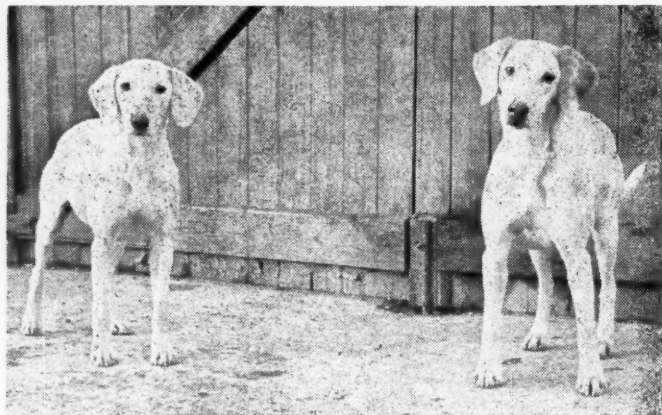
Long-Terms Mastership

When Mr. T. P. Eames died in 1886 his younger brother became Master, until 1930—upholding the Cotley tradition of long-term Mastership. This was Mr. Edward Eames, who removed the kennels to his home at Broadoak, a few miles distant, outside which an old photograph shows him with his pack, the ancestors of the hounds which I saw half a cen-



(D. J. Wheadon Photo)

COTLEY ROMAN '51



COTLEY COMEDY AND CHAMER

so much alike in colour and conformation, the two strains should have "nick-ed" with such marked success.

A recent visit to the Cotley confirmed this impression. Those of the young entry by College Lodger '46 might have come from the kennel of their sire; whilst even those hounds which carry no blood in common possess the same make and shape—the beautifully placed shoulders, the hardwearing natural-shaped feet, and above all the exquisite quality. Light-coloured, many of them pure white, they can be seen for miles; a tremendous advantage in this country, where it is not always easy to ride well up to hounds. Their ability to "hunt themselves" is another invaluable asset, resulting from countless generations of careful breeding which has ensured the excellence of their noses.

The Cotley is one of the oldest established packs in the country and can claim an unique historical record. It has been in the hands of the same family ever since its inception in 1797, for many years hunting both hare and fox before becoming an officially-recognized foxhound kennel in 1948. The green coat of the hare-hunter is still worn by the Master and Hunt Staff, whilst the hounds are still (as they have always been) West Country Harrier of the best type, entered in the Harrier Stud-Book. The last hare to be killed by these hounds was however, in 1938, since when the fox has been their only quarry. That the wild Devonshire foxes are well and truly hunt-

a period of 58 years Mr. Deane retained the Mastership, until his death in 1855, building up his kennel on sound foundations of Old English Harrier blood. When the pack had been in existence some 35 years, terrible misfortune befell the Hunt; the dreaded disease of hydrophobia broke out in kennel and all save one bitch, out at walk with her whelps at the home of one of the Eames family, were inevitably destroyed. Through her progeny one line of the original Cotley blood was miraculously preserved.

Mr. Deane lost no time in rebuilding his kennel and many of his West Country friends who owned small private packs (as was the custom in those days) came forward with gifts of hounds. Thus, in a remarkably short space of time, the crv of the Cotley hounds was once more echoing through the woods and valleys of the West, and when Mr. Deane was at last gathered to his fathers, a sound working pack was handed down to his successors. Mr. Tom Deane, his son, and Mr. Tom Palmer Eames, his grandson—the latter grandfather to the present Master—took joint command, Mr. Eames hunted hounds himself for the next 31 years. During his reign he must have bred some excellent hounds, since old records state that both Parson Jack Russell and Mr. Nicholas Snow (Master of the "Stars Of The West", later the Exmoor Hunt) obtained hounds from the Cotley kennel about 1870 or thereabouts. A stud-book dating from 1867 records a black-and-tan Guider, and a red Doxy,

tury later. Traditional names have appeared in the Cotley lists since time immemorial; there has always been a Homage, a Hopeful, a Gipsy ("a White Gipsy," as Peter Beckford remarked with surprise!), whilst the old custom of an unusually short hunting horn is still adhered to by the present Master.

On the death of Mr. Edward Eames, Mr. Dean Eames and Mr. R. B. Eames succeeded him until the death of the latter in 1938. His son, the present Master, inherited both the estate and the hounds; and, though away on active service during the War, from which he returned with a permanently stiff knee, he retained the Mastership throughout, and now, in his 15th. season, can show a pack at the very peak of perfection.

An inspection of individual hounds in Kennel, after seeing them hunt the previous day, is always satisfying. On the day before my kennel visit hounds had made a 4-mile point in thick fog into the neighbouring country of the Seavington, and had marked their afternoon fox to ground after a beautiful hound-hunt, occupying nearly 2 hours.

Harrier Blood

Hornet '48, who has been used successfully by the College Valley, is pure West Country harrier in blood, closely-bred to Minehead Sinbad '31 and has a double cross, in the fourth generation, of Cotley Flasher '29. Measuring a good 23 inches at the shoulder, Hornet is rather taller

Continued On Page 17

Cotley Hounds

Continued From Page 16

than the average Cotley hound. He is snow white in colour, with the beautiful dark eyes which are so attractive by contrast; whilst his action is like that of a racehorse. Lancer '48, is another stallion hound; deep lemon-pie in colour, possessed of exceptional scenting powers and often the first to own the line of a fox, which he does in no uncertain voice as I heard for myself the day before! He is not so handsome as Hornet and has an unfortunately gay stern; but has bred some very good hounds, and an outstandingly good-looking son, Limerick '51.

Bondsman '49 is a pure-bred West Country harrier; a splendid example of the breed and with an excellent nose. Racer '50 has a pre-War infusion of Lady Currie's blood; his sister won fame at Peterborough Show as Champion Harrier Bitch whilst as yet unentered.

The first of the College Valley outcross, by Ruffian, is represented by Gallant, Galloper and Gimcrack, now in their third season. Their dam, Graceful '44, was a super-excellent road-hunter, and this invaluable quality of nose has been inherited particularly by Galloper. Limerick, mentioned above, is a 23 inch hound who took my fancy immensely; lemon-and-white, with strong back, well-sprung ribs and good depths, he is a splendid type of dog and should make a successful stallion. Leader '52, also by Lancer '48, is badger-pied, of correct harrier size, not exceeding 21 inches, and an honest, hardworking hound; whilst another of Lancer's sons, Coldstream '52, is again a smallish dog, marked down as a future sire, as it is not desired to increase the average height of the pack.

I liked the graceful "swan neck" of Dancer '53, a young dog by Hornet: whilst his brother, Demon, has a glorious streamlined forehead and rather long narrow head. He won the Harrier Championship at last summer's West of England Hound Show at Honiton. His maternal grandsire was College Valley Ruffian.

The first produce of the Peterborough Champion, Ringlet '50, included the delightful young dog, Roman, entered this season. By College Valley Lodger '46, he possesses all the quality of both kennels, and in colour, make and shape is a replica in miniature of The Foxhound Champion at Peterborough, 1953, Portman Latimer '51—even to the "racing arch" in his back which is indicative of speed. Roman is white, with lemon ears and badger-pied spots; in conformation I was unable to fault him and he fulfills all the requisites of his kennel. His brother, Ruffian, is a sturdily-built dog with rather more colour than any other hound in the pack, as he carries some black patches on his coat. He has entered remarkably well this season. Both these hounds are over the 21 inch mark. Harkaway and Hero '53, brothers by College Valley Lodger, are the two most outstanding workers of their year; the former, a big badger-pied dog, has excellent nose and voice, and has already developed into a good marking hound—a quality not inherent in the pure-bred harrier.

Distaff Side

Turning to the bitches of the Cotley establishment, one finds a galaxy of beauties. Honesty, the *Grande Dame*, is now in her eighth season; dam of Harkaway and Hero and their two sisters—of whom Heather is a star turn, and set her elders right in covert whilst hunting the previous day. Honesty has a male line to Lady Currie's Bedford '34.



(Western Times Photo)

THE COTLEY HOUNDS

A little badger-pied hound named Gosamer '48 is invaluable in thick covert (and these Devonshire coverts can be very thick indeed!) forcing her way through briars and undergrowth and throwing her tongue all the while once she has a fox on foot:

Hornet's sister, Homage, is full of quality; whilst another sister, Hasty, has a great reputation as a foxhunter. Both are brood bitches. One year younger are the "quins" by College Valley Ruffian—Charity, Charmer, Comedy, Countess and Crafty '49; Charmer, dam of two good litters, does her two days a week regularly and is as hard as nails.

The 1950 entry produced Ringlet '50, Champion Harrier Bitch at Peterborough and the dam of even better-looking progeny than herself. At the time of writing, early in the New Year, she is in whelp again. Another bitch of this entry is Gipsy, daughter of College Valley Ruffian out of the low-scenting Graceful '44, whose sensitive nose she has inherited. Lavender, a sister to Limerick, dark badger-pie in colour, is another whose looks equal her work; whilst a younger daughter of Lancer '48, out of Homage '48, Lofty '52 by name, was Reserve Champion at The West of England Hound Show in 1953.

A well-named young bitch, Dainty '53, lemon and white, appealed to me very much. Though light of bone she has sufficient, and appears the very essence of grace. Hornet's trio of daughters out of Comedy '49 look fliers; just over 20 inches in height, swan-necked and built for speed, they should be able to gallop the legs off a racehorse. They set me wondering just how these three bitches would compare with the famous Bluecap and others in the great hound-match

run on Newmarket Heath in 1763, won by Bluecap at an average pace of half a mile a minute for four miles. Destiny is a silvery badger-pie, Daphne pure white and Dinah lemon-pie. The latter has not the wonderful feet of this hare-footed kennel.

Ruthless '53, a sister to Roman, combines beauty with a very creditable working record in her first season. Possessed of well-laid shoulders, strong back, and most beautiful legs and feet, this is a bitch to remind one that "a thing of beauty is a joy for ever." Indeed, one could sing the praises of the Cotley charmers incessantly; long Masterships and a careful breeding policy extending over more than 150 years have resulted in a pack of which the West of England may justly be proud, and whose fame is spreading throughout Britain.

In this brief survey the foxhunting man of America may well find the outcross of his dreams: for in size, conformation and hunting abilities the Cotley hound would appear the perfect outcross—be it in England or on the far side of the Atlantic. —Daphne Moore

0

Sewickley Hunt

Continued From Page 15

does calmly walked fifty yards in front of the pack, while hacking to a meet. Fortunately they were downwind and except for aging the staff and adding to the pride of the Joint-Masters and Field alike, things went along happily.

Now well into February our hunting depends entirely on the weather-man but if at all possible hounds will continue to go out. —C. B.

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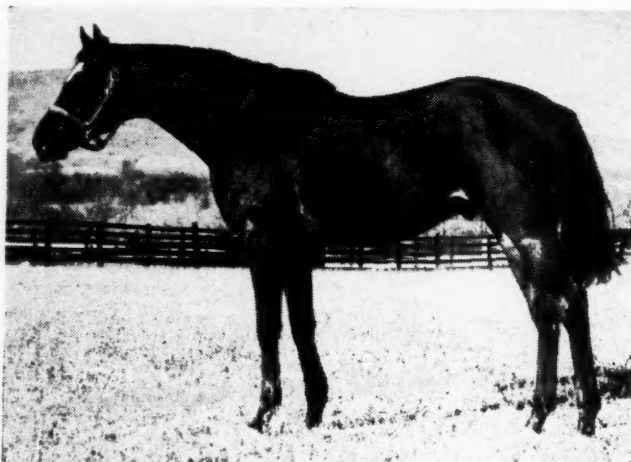
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{ Pharis
Djezima
Blue Larkspur
Evening Gown

{ Pharos
Carrissima
Asterus
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Black Servant
Blossom Time
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By *PRIAM II — speed demon himself, best 2-yr.-old in France in '43, sire of such cracks as Stratonice (French Oaks, Prix Chloe), Simonetta (Prix Penelope), Cousin (6 wins and \$94,900, at two, including Saratoga Special, Hopeful, Flash, Great American Stakes); by the unbeaten Pharis, leader of the French sire list four years, one of the three most influential stallions of modern times.

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BOSS

b., 1943 *Bull Dog— *Buckup by Buchan

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BOSS was bred by Elmendorf, when the Wideners owned it. He was bought as a yearling in the Keeneland Summer Sales by Brookmeade and turned over to Mr. Preston Burch the following winter to train at Aiken. He showed tremendous speed and promise.

At 2, he won his first start, at Belmont, beating 26; then an allowance race at Belmont and one at Pimlico. 3 out of 5. — At 3, he won the St. Mary's Handicap (beating The Rhymer, Lord Calvert, Boston Man, Smiling Lass, etc.), the Prince George Handicap (beating Respingo, New Moon, Lovat, etc.), a graded allowance at Belmont and an allowance race at Pimlico. 4 out of 7. — At 4, won the Brockdale Purse at Monmouth (beating War Witch, Boojie, Bankrupt, etc.), an allowance race at Suffolk Downs, was second in an allowance race at Monmouth, was third to Loyal Legion and *Talon in the Merchants' and Citizens' Handicap (finishing ahead of Jeep, Round View, Count Speed, etc.) and was third to *Rico Monte and Gallorette in the Saratoga Handicap. — At 5, was second in an allowance race at Tanforan, his only start. — At 6, was second to Roman In in an allowance race at Golden Gate Fields and second to High Resolve in an allowance race at Santa Anita. — At 7, was third to Stepfather and Mocopo in an allowance race at Tanforan.

Unsoundness badgered him his entire racing career, preventing him from fulfilling the promise he had shown early and from being the really great race horse he was cut out to be.

He arrived at this farm in March of '53. Within a week his limited initial book was full.

Breeders then (as now) were given a choice of two contracts: \$100 a leap (\$300 maximum), no guarantee, no return, no refund; or \$300 for a guaranteed live foal. The choices ran about 50-50. He got all but one mare in foal — most of them with a single cover.

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(Hawkins Photo)

Ken Shreve out with the juniors of the Piedmont Fox Hounds.

What Are Sidebones?

Many Children's Riding Up To Tests
But Their Horsemanship Is Not

Jean Slaughter

"What are sidebones?"

The judge of an advanced horsemanship class asked this question of one of the potential winners. The competitor answered: "Sidebones are horses' ribs."

In another big class, some of the riders were asked, "Where is the stifle?" After this class, one of these riders was heard to say, "I don't know where the stifle is; why should I? I can't see what it has to do with horsemanship!"

The writer once made the unfortunate mistake of asking the three top riders in a Maclay class the difference between a bridle and a snaffle. The startling answers to this question gave rise to the thought, quickly, but not quite thoroughly, suppressed: How enlightening it would be to ask the ten top rounds in the Maclay at the Garden to return to the ring on foot, assemble the jumbled parts of a double bridle, and adjust it comfortably on a horse. It does not do to dwell too long on the possibilities of the results.

Is it too much to ask of these "horsemanship" riders that they learn a little about horses and the sport in which they are supposed to excel? Where have

the instructors and judges failed, that it has become more important to learn how to hide the fact that a horse is unsound, than to bother to learn even the name of the location of the lameness?

Superficial knowledge is, usually, considered a disgrace; yet few of the "horsemanship" riders are the least shaken by their inability to answer the most elementary questions, except in so far as it affects their chances of winning a class.

Form; Position; a Smooth, Polished Performance; these have been stressed to the exclusion of common sense. In a recent handy hunter class, the riders were asked to drop a rail, dismount, and lead their horses over the fence. Ninety

Continued On Page 21

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The Whys of Horsemanship

Elizabeth Ober

The rider who has learned to appreciate the difference between the simple act of riding and the more difficult art of horsemanship has taken the first step forward to becoming a horseman. It is a comparatively easy matter to be a rider; it is difficult and time-taking to become a horseman. The derivation of the two words explain the subtle distinction. "Ride" coming from the Anglo-Saxon "rad" (the same root word as road) meaning, "to be conveyed on a smoothed place". When one rides a horse strictly speaking one is a rider conveyed on a "smooth way". It is an exercise in which a person may gain proficiency with ease through considerable practice on a suitable staid animal, as it is accomplished primarily through muscular strength.

"Horseman," on the other hand, is a composite word meaning "man and horse together, making one whole," two separate entities compounded in harmony, so that you cannot tell where one begins and the other leaves off. To a horseman, the physical act of sitting on a horse's back is only one of the many components which go towards making up the partnership. He understands the horse he is riding, anticipates his actions, is in harmony with him and yet is resolute in his handling of him. Through practicing these components, he has achieved true proficiency in horsemanship and is an artist. The rider who hasn't remains a novice. Perfect partnership between a horse and a rider is a rewarding experience and there are few things in life more worthwhile working to attain.

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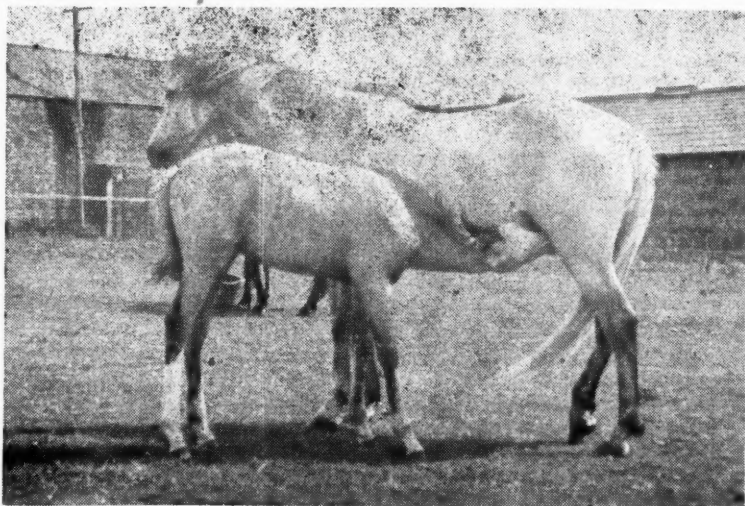
There are still a few survivors from the last years of the 19th Century who will remember pictures which appeared in the illustrated papers of that time. These pictures portrayed an old lady seated in a low phaeton before the portals of a stately Castle. The phaeton was drawn by four cream colored ponies led by tall bronzed Indian Retainers wearing their full native panoply.

The old Lady was Queen Victoria who regularly took a drive in her pony carriage in the grounds of Balmoral Castle accompanied solely by her trusted Indian Servants. The ponies were of the old Connemara breed.

As a consequence of the Queen's lik-

tions, battled for his very existence could ever take pride of place in the leading shows, but that this is no impossibility is being proved every year and is due in large part to the intelligent care and forethought of the Committee of the Connemara Pony Breeders Society. No pony is eligible for entry in the Stud Book until two years old and only then if passed as true to type by a Selection Committee composed of the best judges of the breed. In this way only suitable mares are accepted for registration and it is ensured that unsuitable stallions are not licensed.

Extremely satisfactory results have also been obtained by crossing with other



A prize-winning Connemara mare with her one-month-old filly foal by the Arab stallion Naseel, in Co. Meath, Eire.

ing for Connemara ponies, the breed received great publicity and became fashionable at that time. After the Queen's death and due to the inaccessibility of their age-long home in the wilds of Connemara, far away in the West of Ireland, the fashion died out and for many years the ponies of this breed received scant notice. Fifty miles or more from the nearest railroad station, it needed the advent of the motor car to open up the rugged scenery of Connemara to the tourist.

The ponies in the meantime had continued to prosper, under conditions which insure the survival only of the fittest and which have produced a breed unsurpassed for their hardiness. Free to roam the gale-swept rocky Atlantic coast, the mountains and the bogs where grazing is scant, they have developed an intelligence which enables them to thrive where others would starve and also an agility which makes them superb jumpers. Constantly one may see a mare followed by her new-born foal crossing a stream or jumping a low wall in search of some herbage which they could not otherwise reach. Having received their education, as one might say from the very cradle, they are fearless as well as intelligent.

It may seem surprising that the Connemara pony who has, for untold genera-

breeds. In particular, the resulting produce from the use of the very best Arab blood on carefully selected mares can reach the top in Childrens' Pony classes in the very best company.



Sidebones

Continued From Page 20

percent of these riders ran their stirrups up after dismounting, before leading over the fence.

Good horsemanship? Certainly it is quite correct to be standing, tidily running the stirrups up, while hounds disappear over the next hill in the finest run of the season. Quite correct, but is it common sense?

Another case in point is the "justified refusal" in horsemanship classes. A rider approaches a fence with his horse balanced and nicely placed, but at the last moment the horse slips, stumbles, and, quite naturally, stops.

A furious whipping and spurring following such a refusal proves at once that even the rider could not tell it was justified; but, if the competitor handles the situation with tact and intelligence (in other words, with true horsemanship) it should not—must not—be penalized.

Yet no matter how obvious it was that the refusal was justified, if a ribbon is pinned on that particular rider, the protests from exhibitors, parents and spectators will be more than enough to prove the point: Horsemanship classes are expected to be judged on superficial appearances.

There has been a great deal of discussion about planning eliminations in advanced horsemanship classes, giving the top competitors time to go through long, involved tests of their riding.

Let these children first learn, at least, that a curb is not found on a horse's knee, or bog spavin on a fetlock; let them be able to locate a stifle or a gaskin without guessing, adjust a martingale properly, and tell the difference between a snaffle and a bridle.

These children's riding may be ready for exhaustive tests, but their horsemanship is not.

Camden Junior Hunt Has Shown Great Progress Over Past Seven Years

Palmetto

Many people think of Camden as solely a winter training headquarters for steeplechase and flat horses. Few realize that there are many and varied horse activities going on from early fall through the late spring, and not the least of which are events planned for the junior riders. It is a very fortunate community that can boast of having a large number of good young riders coming on, and of course it is not without a great deal of encouragement and effort that this comes about.

About seven years ago the late Com-
Continued On Page 23

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COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., Broadmoor Hotel—March 8th - 9th
DENVER, Colo., Brown Palace Hotel—March 10th - 12th
LOS ANGELES, Cal., Biltmore Hotel—March 16th - 26th
SANTA BARBARA, Cal., El Mirasol—March 29th - 31st
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Palace Hotel—April 2nd - 10th
PORTLAND, Ore., Benson Hotel—April 12th - 13th

Grass Roots



Furrow Across The Gulf Stream—A Long Way From The Dairy Barn And Cheese Factory

Kent Leavitt

It is not often that a farmer is completely adrift from his moorings nor does he but rarely loose contact with the soil. One old codger who once worked for us told me he would go as high in a plane as I wanted so long as he could keep one foot on the ground.

Some such sentiments passed frequently through our minds last week as we crossed the Gulf Stream at night in Tall Yarn, a 36' yawl. Adele, my daughter, and I had moved her slowly down the inland waterway from Eau Gallie, Florida, to Miami visiting with friends and trying to keep her off the bottom; for Tall Yarn draws five and one-half feet—too much for southern waters. We saw little of the agricultural country that lies to the west of the waterway, with the exception of a visit to a citrus grove near Vero Beach, from which we returned with a full crate of grapefruit and oranges that have lasted us over a month.

Miami, that haven for many a northerner, was not to our liking so we tied up at Denner Key some five miles to the south in Biscany Bay. With the exception of a few special delicacies, charts and clearance papers, we did our shopping in Coconut Grove, crowding every available nook and corner of our little ship with staple groceries, gasoline in tins on deck and all the many items common to our chain stores, but both rare and expensive in the Bahamas.

Everything was ready for the voyage by noon on Wednesday with the exception of an extra man who was to act as pilot and helper for the crossing to Nassau. There are 46 miles of Gulf Stream, 70 miles of Grand Bahama Bank and another 60 miles of open ocean between Miami and the island of New Providence on which Nassau is located. While these waters can be placid and calm they are subject to frequent northerly blows which soon make conditions impossible for a boat our size. At 4 p. m. Charles Mayo arrived. Born and raised in Provincetown, Massachusetts, a Dartmouth graduate, Charlie has spent the balance of his 44 years deep sea fishing off the Cape in summers and in the Bahamas in winter. Charming in manner, capable on a sail boat and with a deep seated knowledge and respect for the ocean, Charlie was the perfect complement for our trip.

We left Denner Key about 6 p. m. passing out through the narrow old ship channel which runs from Biscany Bay into the Gulf Stream and by Fowey Rock

Lighthouse in the dark and into the rough waters of the stream. Adele, who had planned a hot dinner for us, soon abandoned all thoughts of cooking as Tall Yarn jumped and bucked in a heavy chop. We settled for sandwiches as we prepared for the long night ahead. The Gulf Stream has been termed the greatest river in the world. Surging up from the Caribbean it passes between Florida and the Bahama Islands. At its narrowest point—Miami to Gun Cay and Cat Cay, it is 46 miles wide, well over 600 feet deep and has a current that often runs as high as 5 miles per hour to the north, well off shore. If the winds are not too strong and from the East, West or South i. e. across or with the current surface conditions are tolerable in the streams, but just let the wind blow in from north-west; north or northeast and this placid stream becomes a raging wild thing. Wind and wave fight for domination forcing the small boatman to regret ever starting on a crossing.

For us the chop which had been picked up by winds the previous day gradually subsided as we neared the center of the Stream. It was a still windless night with a black sky crowded to the limit with every size of star. The great multi-colored glow which hangs over Miami gradually subsided over the stern bringing into sharper focus a thousand more stars far more beautiful than the man made galaxy. We were headed for a point on the map some twenty miles south of the Gun Cay light which marks the passage between Gun Cay and Cat Cay and which allows one to pass through the chain of islands and shoals guarding the western edge of the Great Bahama Bank. We knew that the northward sweep of the tireless Gulf Stream would carry us even with Gun Cay by the time our 6 knot speed had covered the 46 miles between shores. Adele was sound asleep and Charlie stealing a well earned rest when suddenly ahead rose two surprisingly bright lights. Several ships had passed a good distance away, their range lights giving assurance of their course, but this was something different. Really startled and about to call Charlie for advice, it became evident that this was no ship but simply the two horns of a last quarter moon appearing individually above the horizon before the connecting body came into view. The speed with which it broke clear of the dark water was surprising. Once free it added one more startling beauty to this glorious night. Stars

and moon above, phosphorescence casting its lovely glow to starboard, port and astern in the wake, our little ship quite dark except for the dim reflection from the running lights on the rigging and the dull red glow of the binnacle light on the compass card—a long way from dairy barn and cheese factory but a thrill and a joy never to be forgotten—riding this great stream of warm water which eventually surges across the wide Atlantic to give its latent heat to the continent of Europe.

Three A. M.—The sea now very quiet. A tiny light shows off the port bow, blinking on and off. We count the seconds between flashes—it is easy if you go slow enough "One A B C, two A B C, three A B C" on up to 10 and there the flash again. A confirmation of what the chart read "One white flash every 10 seconds, visibility 11 miles." So there we were almost across, well to the south but sure that our northward drift would bring us due west of the light by the time we had closed with the shore. Watching the moon, the stars, the flashing light slowly moving towards our true course and finally the minor lights of the Cat Cay Club on the now visible shore made the last two hours pass quickly. At 5 A. M. we headed east for the light in a flat calm. Due east to the light is the only course which allows you to avoid the shoal running north from Cat Cay—due east until you could almost toss an orange ashore, swing sharply south and follow the coast around until you are well clear of the line between the two Cays.

Once through we stopped to transfer gasoline from spare cans on deck to the main tank, then on again to the south-east 19 miles to the flashing buoy that marks the start of the due east course across the Great Bahama Bank. The dawn came quickly and with it a sight the like of which has never greeted the eyes of a man who has done his sailing in New England waters. We were on the Grand Bahama Bank. The water was eight to twelve feet deep and of a crystal clarity. Frightening at first, for you were sure you should be aground then fascinating for, as we slid quickly across the surface, every star fish and spiny urchin seemed near enough to touch. To cap it all a school of porpoise joined us for five or ten minutes sport. We had seen them play and jump for fish in the glass walled pool at Marineland but this was something different. In the early morning light every move they made in front of the boat, down under the keel or jumping almost clear of the water was a marvel of grace, beauty, skill and speed.

We had seventy miles of this before we abruptly passed from the clear light green of the Bank to the violent indigo of the 1000 fathom deep of an arm of the

Continued On Page 23

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Coaching A Casanova Hunt Junior Over His 1st Hunting Field Jumps

Sat. Jan. 9—This hunt will have to be chronicled from the rumble seat so to speak. This was our monthly Junior Day and we were detailed to the non-jumpers. The meet was at Weston and there was a good sized Field although we had more adults than juniors. Mrs. Bernard Falls had volunteered to help me with the opening of gates, tearing down of unsurmountable obstacles and restoring them to their original menacing height.

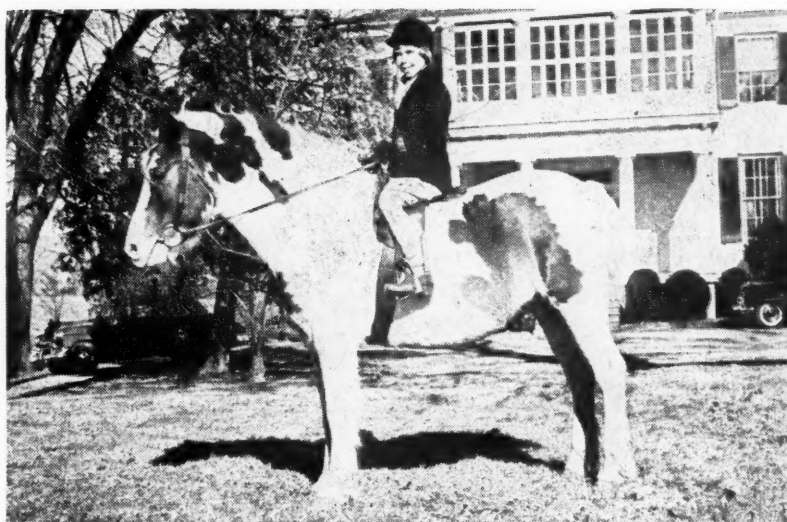
Hounds drew down towards our grays again but this time approached them from a different angle. This approach involved a nasty plank fence about 3'-6", leaning slightly towards one, and with about two strides on the far side before encountering the steep river bank.

Today we had only one so-called non-jumper with us. Actually he had considerable instruction in the ring but not over anything as formidable looking as this. We had talked him over the first jump but couldn't seem to convince him that this one was only about 2' high and he might as well try it. No way except a very long one around so we tried leading the pony over. This didn't work so Mr. Falls climbed aboard and made a very creditable performance in a child's saddle and without stirrups. After crossing the run we encountered another jump, this one really about two feet. Our protegee was still somewhat numb with fear and kept freezing on to his pony's mouth and virtually forcing him to refuse. After explaining many times the virtues of holding the mane and leaning forward and with encouragement from Mr. Falls along the line of throwing one's heart over ahead of the horse, our game little novice did as we advised and got over nicely.

The grays wouldn't oblige today so after drawing the whole bottom blank hounds went on towards Longview. We came out in fine style over the same jump. The next one was another plank fence about 3'. We assured the young man it wasn't very high and could be safely and easily negotiated. He gave it a try and came over without incident. We then drew on in the direction of our famous red and what should loom up in front of us but an enormous chicken coop. In fact it is a high and narrow one and one of our trickiest but with practically no urging pony and boy headed at it. It was a magnificent try and the boy just lost his balance at the end and half stepped off his pony. Quite some progress from foot high jumps in the ring.

We were now well behind the hunt but they had left a large trail in the muddy going and we had no trouble following them. Pretty soon we were faced with another big new chicken coop. This time we went at it without any hesitation and cleared it beautifully. A good jumping pony and a courageous rider had done a bang up job. We now heard hounds running in the distance and galloped up to a gate and across a meadow just in time to see hounds running ahead of us. A thrilling sight as they crossed the lane in full cry. Another quick burst up a long hill and we pulled up ready to call it quits after an exciting day. Hounds ran on for another 20 minutes or so giving the rest of the Field a fine run.

The other juniors, some on horses and some on ponies, had stayed with hounds for the entire run. All the juniors were entertained afterwards by the Tompkins at Ingleside. As a special



(Hawkins Photo)

Miss Ann Slater was another "young entry" in the Piedmont Fox Hounds junior group.

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Camden Jr. Hunt

Continued From Page 21

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Grass Roots

Continued From Page 22

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Grass Roots



Furrow Across The Gulf Stream—A Long Way From The Dairy Barn And Cheese Factory

Kent Leavitt

It is not often that a farmer is completely adrift from his moorings nor does he but rarely loose contact with the soil. One old codger who once worked for us told me he would go as high in a plane as I wanted so long as he could keep one foot on the ground.

Some such sentiments passed frequently through our minds last week as we crossed the Gulf Stream at night in Tall Yarn, a 36' yawl. Adele, my daughter, and I had moved her slowly down the inland waterway from Eau Gallie, Florida, to Miami visiting with friends and trying to keep her off the bottom; for Tall Yarn draws five and one-half feet—too much for southern waters. We saw little of the agricultural country that lies to the west of the waterway, with the exception of a visit to a citrus grove near Vero Beach, from which we returned with a full crate of grapefruit and oranges that have lasted us over a month.

Miami, that haven for many a northerner, was not to our liking so we tied up at Denner Key some five miles to the south in Biscany Bay. With the exception of a few special delicacies, charts and clearance papers, we did our shopping in Coconut Grove, crowding every available nook and corner of our little ship with staple groceries, gasoline in tins on deck and all the many items common to our chain stores, but both rare and expensive in the Bahamas.

Everything was ready for the voyage by noon on Wednesday with the exception of an extra man who was to act as pilot and helper for the crossing to Nassau. There are 46 miles of Gulf Stream, 70 miles of Grand Bahama Bank and another 60 miles of open ocean between Miami and the island of New Providence on which Nassau is located. While these waters can be placid and calm they are subject to frequent northerly blows which soon make conditions impossible for a boat our size. At 4 p. m. Charles Mayo arrived. Born and raised in Provincetown, Massachusetts, a Dartmouth graduate, Charlie has spent the balance of his 44 years deep sea fishing off the Cape in summers and in the Bahamas in winter. Charming in manner, capable on a sail boat and with a deep seated knowledge and respect for the ocean, Charlie was the perfect complement for our trip.

We left Denner Key about 6 p. m. passing out through the narrow old ship channel which runs from Biscany Bay into the Gulf Stream and by Fowey Rock

Lighthouse in the dark and into the rough waters of the stream. Adele, who had planned a hot dinner for us, soon abandoned all thoughts of cooking as Tall Yarn jumped and bucked in a heavy chop. We settled for sandwiches as we prepared for the long night ahead. The Gulf Stream has been termed the greatest river in the world. Surging up from the Caribbean it passes between Florida and the Bahama Islands. At its narrowest point—Miami to Gun Cay and Cat Cay, it is 46 miles wide, well over 600 feet deep and has a current that often runs as high as 5 miles per hour to the north, well off shore. If the winds are not too strong and from the East, West or South i. e. across or with the current surface conditions are tolerable in the streams, but just let the wind blow in from northwest; north or northeast and this placid stream becomes a raging wild thing. Wind and wave fight for domination forcing the small boatman to regret ever starting on a crossing.

For us the chop which had been picked up by winds the previous day gradually subsided as we neared the center of the Stream. It was a still windless night with a black sky crowded to the limit with every size of star. The great multi-colored glow which hangs over Miami gradually subsided over the stern bringing into sharper focus a thousand more stars far more beautiful than the man made galaxy. We were headed for a point on the map some twenty miles south of the Gun Cay light which marks the passage between Gun Cay and Cat Cay and which allows one to pass through the chain of islands and shoals guarding the western edge of the Great Bahama Bank. We knew that the northward sweep of the tireless Gulf Stream would carry us even with Gun Cay by the time our 6 knot speed had covered the 46 miles between shores. Adele was sound asleep and Charlie stealing a well earned rest when suddenly ahead rose two surprisingly bright lights. Several ships had passed a good distance away, their range lights giving assurance of their course, but this was something different. Really startled and about to call Charlie for advice, it became evident that this was no ship but simply the two horns of a last quarter moon appearing individually above the horizon before the connecting body came into view. The speed with which it broke clear of the dark water was surprising. Once free it added one more startling beauty to this glorious night. Stars

and moon above, phosphorescence casting its lovely glow to starboard, port and astern in the wake, our little ship quite dark except for the dim reflection from the running lights on the rigging and the dull red glow of the binacle light on the compass card—a long way from dairy barn and cheese factory but a thrill and a joy never to be forgotten—riding this great stream of warm water which eventually surges across the wide Atlantic to give its latent heat to the continent of Europe.

Three A. M.—The sea now very quiet. A tiny light shows off the port bow, blinking on and off. We count the seconds between flashes—it is easy if you go slow enough "One A B C, two A B C, three A B C" on up to 10 and there the flash again. A confirmation of what the chart read "One white flash every 10 seconds, visibility 11 miles." So there we were almost across, well to the south but sure that our northward drift would bring us due west of the light by the time we had closed with the shore. Watching the moon, the stars, the flashing light slowly moving towards our true course and finally the minor lights of the Cat Cay Club on the now visible shore made the last two hours pass quickly. At 5 A. M. we headed east for the light in a flat calm. Due east to the light is the only course which allows you to avoid the shoal running north from Cat Cay—due east until you could almost toss an orange ashore, swing sharply south and follow the coast around until you are well clear of the line between the two Cays.

Once through we stopped to transfer gasoline from spare cans on deck to the main tank, then on again to the southeast 19 miles to the flashing buoy that marks the start of the due east course across the Great Bahama Bank. The dawn came quickly and with it a sight the like of which has never greeted the eyes of a man who has done his sailing in New England waters. We were on the Grand Bahama Bank. The water was eight to twelve feet deep and of a crystal clarity. Frightening at first, for you were sure you should be aground then fascinating for, as we slid quickly across the surface, every star fish and spiny urchin seemed near enough to touch. To cap it all a school of porpoise joined us for five or ten minutes sport. We had seen them play and jump for fish in the glass walled pool at Marineland but this was something different. In the early morning light every move they made in front of the boat, down under the keel or jumping almost clear of the water was a marvel of grace, beauty, skill and speed.

We had seventy miles of this before we abruptly passed from the clear light green of the Bank to the violent indigo of the 1000 fathom deep of an arm of the

Continued On Page 23

PLANTATION

ANGUS BULLS FOR SALE

30-Scotch-bred two year olds ready for service. They are big, smooth, heavy boned and rugged.

Don't consider these bulls if you want small, light weight cattle.

Write to-day for new illustrated folder:

"As Scotch as a Bagpipe"

Address James B. Lingie, Manager.

WYE PLANTATION, Queenstown, Md.

Coaching A Casanova Hunt Junior Over His 1st Hunting Field Jumps

Sat. Jan. 9—This hunt will have to be chronicled from the rumble seat so to speak. This was our monthly Junior Day and we were detailed to the non-jumpers. The meet was at Weston and there was a good sized Field although we had more adults than juniors. Mrs. Bernard Falls had volunteered to help me with the opening of gates, tearing down of unsurmountable obstacles and restoring them to their original menacing height.

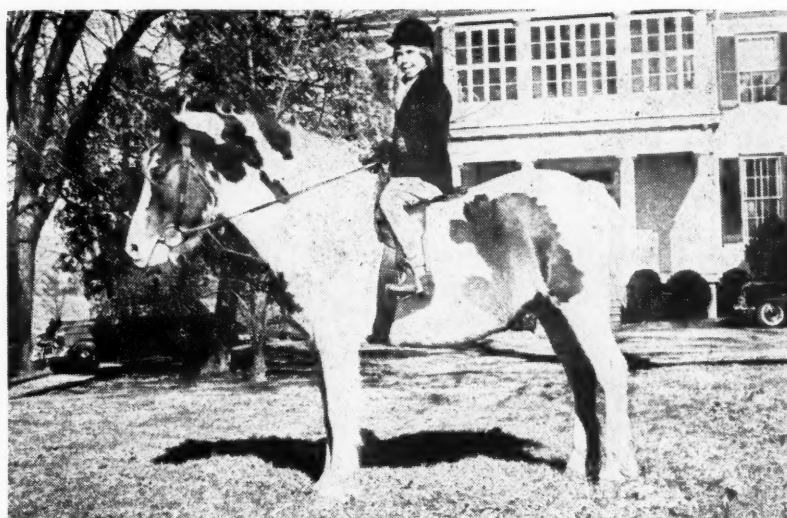
Hounds drew down towards our grays again but this time approached them from a different angle. This approach involved a nasty plank fence about 3'-6", leaning slightly towards one, and with about two strides on the far side before encountering the steep river bank.

Today we had only one so-called non-jumper with us. Actually he had considerable instruction in the ring but not over anything as formidable looking as this. We had talked him over the first jump but couldn't seem to convince him that this one was only about 2' high and he might as well try it. No way except a very long one around so we tried leading the pony over. This didn't work so Mr. Falls climbed aboard and made a very creditable performance in a child's saddle and without stirrups. After crossing the run we encountered another jump, this one really about two feet. Our protegee was still somewhat numb with fear and kept freezing on to his pony's mouth and virtually forcing him to refuse. After explaining many times the virtues of holding the mane and leaning forward and with encouragement from Mr. Falls along the line of throwing one's heart over ahead of the horse, our game little novice did as we advised and got over nicely.

The grays wouldn't oblige today so after drawing the whole bottom blank hounds went on towards Longview. We came out in fine style over the same jump. The next one was another plank fence about 3'. We assured the young man it wasn't very high and could be safely and easily negotiated. He gave it a try and came over without incident. We then drew on in the direction of our famous red and what should loom up in front of us but an enormous chicken coop. In fact it is a high and narrow one and one of our trickiest but with practically no urging pony and boy headed at it. It was a magnificent try and the boy just lost his balance at the end and half stepped off his pony. Quite some progress from foot high jumps in the ring.

We were now well behind the hunt but they had left a large trail in the muddy going and we had no trouble following them. Pretty soon we were faced with another big new chicken coop. This time we went at it without any hesitation and cleared it beautifully. A good jumping pony and a courageous rider had done a bang up job. We now heard hounds running in the distance and galloped up to a gate and across a meadow just in time to see hounds running ahead of us. A thrilling sight as they crossed the lane in full cry. Another quick burst up a long hill and we pulled up ready to call it quits after an exciting day. Hounds ran on for another 20 minutes or so giving the rest of the Field a fine run.

The other juniors, some on horses and some on ponies, had stayed with hounds for the entire run. All the juniors were entertained afterwards by the Tompkins at Ingleside. As a special



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Horse Shows

Weekly News

From The

Show Circuits



Dressage—Caprilli

**Mixing Of Two Systems Unless Done By Experts
Often Useless And Sometimes Catastrophic**

Alexis Wrangel

On returning recently from overseas, I found our United States equestrian world in the throes of acrimonious debate as to the part dressage should play in the schooling of hunters and jumpers. Letters and articles pro and con dressage have recently appeared in *The Chronicle*. In Europe this point has been actively and bitterly debated for the last twenty five years; the argument has taken a quarter of a century to reach our shores.

The international horseshow courses, as exemplified by Rome, White City, Lucerne, Biarritz etc., require a maximum performance by horses over fences—their colossal size and difficult combinations of elements as well as the speed demanded to cover the course has necessitated the development of highly specialised equine athletes.

In examining the part dressage might or might not play in the training of jumpers it might well be worth examining the past history of international show jumping. Prior to World War I and all through the twenties the Italians rode what is popularly known as the forward seat—what is, alas, less well known as the system of non-interference with the horse's natural balance. In other words, they rode in a style which gave the horse maximum freedom, merely following the horse's movements and judgment.

In the early thirties Italian supremacy was challenged by the Swedes, Germans and French who, while copying the Italian principles to some degree, nevertheless imposed a more forceful control over their horses, particularly in the approach phase of a jump. In the words of one eminent French specialist, "The rider while following the horse's movements most of the time, occasionally (when the situation demands), discreetly hints to his equine partner." To be specific:—approaching a broad fence the rider seeks a long stride with much impulsion, for an extra stride in front of such an obstacle might mean catastrophe. On the other hand when negotiating a series of tricky vertical in-and-outs an extra stride may be desirable; in such case the rider obtains just that by use of a discreet half halt.

Quite obviously horses which will lengthen or shorten their stride at the rider's whim when approaching large obstacles, must be perfectly schooled to

the rider's aids and the riders themselves paragons of good judgement. The top German and French horse-rider combinations of the years prior to World War II were just that. Their successes in those years amply justified their system of schooling based on certain elements of dressage. However, to depreciate the Italian way of letting the horse do his work without interference would not be reasonable, for the Italians produced top horses right up to World War II; their ease and style over obstacles was recognized by all the equestrian world.

General Alexander Rodzianko, member of the Russian Olympic team of 1912 and thereafter coach to the Swedish and Belgian equestrian teams in the twenties and thirties, has the following to say on the subject; "Although I am a graduate of Saumur and the Russian Imperial Cavalry School both systems based on the classical dressage system, it is to the principles of Caprilli (founder of the

Italian system) that I turn to school jumpers, basing my work on the horse's natural balance and forward impulse. All the schooling I give to horses is based entirely on natural balance and not on the artificial balance used in dressage work."

It is interesting to note that during this year's Geneva International Horse Show, a pupil of General Rodzianko, Col. Panchulizew, riding at the venerable age of 66, competed with great success against the teams of 8 European nations including 32 of France's top horses: He was 2nd in the "Prix des Vainqueurs", 4th in the "Grand Prix" and had a clean round in the "Prix des Nations". His horse "Pooka" was schooled according to General Rodzianko's system based on Caprilli's principles of the horse's natural balance. The accompanying photographs show well a horse taught to work out its own problems jumping a course in natural balance. Such a horse even when ridden by an elderly gentleman, whose reflexes, notwithstanding his experience are slower than those of his competitors, will still prove successful time and time again.

The merits of the Italian system versus a system based on dressage need hardly be compared when discussing international show jumping. However, today this has become a highly artificial form of equitation for which only a select number of talented horses are meticulously prepared and where this or that method works depending on the place and conditions. For example, the Mexican system might work in a small arena like Madison Square Garden; large size courses with spread fences such as the outdoor competitions in Europe favor the freer going horses.

It is in determining a system of riding and schooling for the average rider and horse that the undisputed value of the Italian system, or forward riding as it is known here, becomes apparent. The free moving horse whose rider follows its natural balance, seeking merely forward impulse is not difficult to train. Judicious use of cavalletti, jumps and cross country riding develop a confident, relaxed horse. The margin of error for the rider's aptitude is considerably smaller than with a system where collection and artificial movements call for intense

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Col. Panchulizew on Pooka at the Rotterdam Concours Hippique International, September 1952.

Dressage, Caprilli

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and delicate work by the horseman.

At the Italian cavalry schools of Pine-rolo and Tor di Quinto, horses thus schooled performed for the average good rider over cross country courses of almost unbelievable difficulties. For fox hunting, hunter type competitions, point-to-points and steeplechasing, the Italian system will produce successful horses over and over again. In the words of General Chamberlain "there is no doubt as to the superiority of the Italian system for cross country riding and jumping, since it gives the horse more freedom in using its entire ability when negotiating large obstacles, or racing across broken country."

There is also no doubt that in the hands of an expert a certain dose of dressage will benefit a horse making him supple and lightly balanced, but to quote again from General Chamberlain: "except when executed by expert riders too much collection and schooling are more apt to ruin a horse entirely, than are too little."

One need only to travel through those countries where the old fashioned classical riding based on dressage still holds sway, to notice the great number of over-bitted, over-collected horses who, while cutting quite a heraldic figure on a parade ground, are uselessly dangerous when travelling 'cross country and over jumps.

It is interesting to note that all the major schools of riding have adopted to some degree, the Italian principles as applied to schooling jumpers. It is only in the shadings that differences exist. These "nuances" while assuming a major role at the level of international competition can be discarded at the average level, for when schooling a novice jumper the American, Italian, German, French or Chilean expert will still seek a quiet relaxed horse. The admixture of collection and artificial movements will be added later by some, never by others, but the basis will remain the same. The Italian system strives to produce jumpers by 1) routinizing them to endless combinations of small obstacles, and 2) developing the horse's judgment, boldness and agility through cross country work over broken terrain. This method does not tax excessively the rider's ability; the initiative is with the horse. Training jumpers through a system based on intensive dressage work aims at producing a horse completely obedient to the rider's aids. The accent on initiative is heavily laid on the horseman, whose ability must be paramount.

The Italian system will produce good cross country horses and jumpers the easy and natural way—a way accessible to the average rider and the average horse. In the present heated discussion it would seem that the goals are sometimes overlooked in discussing the means of reaching them. The degree of value of dressage when it pertains to jumpers is open to question (hence the pro and con articles in The Chronicle and other publications); however, the mixing of the two systems unless done by top experts is often useless and sometimes catastrophic.

Royal Riders' Review

"Fun On Horseback" is not in the book at Cressmount but all over The Umbrella, covered riding ring. At the recent 15th Annual Royal Rider's Review (recession, this year) a parade of humorous riding events kept a packed grandstand roaring with laughter on a cold, rainy Sun-

day afternoon in January.

This year the economic theme replaced the political touch of 1953. The show is planned and directed by Miss Cornelia Cress in the spirit of goodwill and entertainment for patrons and friends of the school. There is no admission charge, no entry fees, and refreshments are "on the stables". During intermission, The Dole, hundreds of gay adults and happy children met on the tanbark to enjoy hot spiced cider and glazed doughnuts. Patients from Oak Knoll Naval Hospital always are special guests at Cressmount shows.

Dignity was added to the judges, Albert Churchill and William A. Greuner, who were loaned silk tops, gardenias and canes for the performance. Mary Gale, ring clerk, in flattened derby and overdeveloped rim glasses recorded the winnings. Bobbie Liner, aged 9, as Hornblower was conspicuous in beplumed shako, scarlet cape—the horn was longer than he was tall. Irving Liner, a modified Keystone as Sergeant-At-Arms, found a twitch an effective billy to maintain order.

The costumes for the Economic Crisis event showed ingenuity and a sense of humor. "Ike" was complete with golf clubs while "Harry", in noisy sport shirt and cap, entered the ring with enormous fish dangling from his pole.

In the recovery class, patients from Oak Knoll were taken on a Sunday Ride; a pair class in which the girl rides one horse and leads the other which is mounted by the sailor who is not allowed to touch the reins—they are tied. Suppling exercises, a little jumping, and just a sailor on horseback are enough for any audience.

The special event by request was designed as the Return Of The Mounties or What's Left Of The Mounties. With anything red for a blouse, royal blue collars with gold crowns, epaulettes, brass buttons and stirrup leathers for Sam Brown belts, 16 adults with red and white guidons wound and unwound mixed up maneuvers to the frantic blasts from Trumpeter Augusta Wind (Phyllis Van Flett), and the dignified rhythm of Pavanne. This "exhibition" took place during the luncheon hour.

PLACE: Oakland, Calif.

JUDGES: Albert Churchill and William A. Greuner.

SUMMARIES

Speculation (elementary jump class)—1. Valentine, Jackie Splithoff; 2. Peter Patch, Melanie Goldberg; 3. Co-Ed Amber, Ann Gibson; 4. Uncle Sam, Arlene Soave.

Slump (intermediate jump class)—1. Co-Ed Amber, Nancy Le Blanc; 2. Gold Cargo, Judy Havas.

Economic crisis (advanced jump riders)—1. The Red Peril, Uncle Joe; Sweet Briar, Mary Lou Hansen; 2. Das Capital, Karl Marx; Sage Cock, Bob Swenning; 3. Share The Wealth, Huey Long; Tommie's Price, Chan Turnley; 4. Who Deals, Ike Eisenhauer; Gold Cargo, Charles Dimmler.

Early forecasters (riders under 12)—1. Uncle Sam, Charles Dimmler; Leslie La Boyteau; 2. Valentine, Larry Green; Patsy Taylor; 3. Peter Patch, Mike Durney; Mary Gibson; 4. Adobe, Bobbie Liner; Janet Singman.

Essay contest "My Favorite Horse", (under 12)—1. Adobe, Mary Gibson.

Essay contest "My Favorite Horse", (over 12)—1. Peter Patch, Gerry Wolpman.

Recovery (patients from Oak Knoll Naval Hospital are taken on a Sunday ride)—1. Killarney, Gerry Wolpman; Co-Ed Amber, Marine Landon; 2. Gold Cargo, Sandy Sondag; Sage Cock, Marine Lee; 3. Sweet Briar, Barbara Conrad; Adobe, Seaman Lally; 4. Tim Ferdyn, Betsy Inch; Valentine, Marine Cox.

Panic (annual ride off for bona fide fathers of Cressmount's riders)—1. Duffle Bag, Mr. Swenning; 2. Peter Patch, Mr. Simburg; 3. John Bull, Mr. Pease; 4. Stonewall, Mr. Wolpman.

Raw material (musical chairs)—1. Valentine, Carolyn Adams; 2. Sweet Briar, Mollie Smith; 3. Adobe, Sarah Dewey; 4. Peter Patch, Arthur Simburg.

Prosperity (privately owned horses)—1. September Remember, Mrs. D. L. McKechnie; 2. Stormy Weather, Anne L. Davis; 3. Topaz, Mrs. J. M. Tucker; 4. Tim Ferdyn, Mrs. R. E. Mayo.

Overproduction (Subalterns Eggetation)—1. John Bull, Arlene Soave; 2. Killarney, Sally Devine; 3. Sweet Briar, Jackie Splithoff; 4. Valentine, Judy Malynn.

Business cycle (Shongehon: advanced riders, off n' on bareback)—1. Uncle Sam, Betsy Inch; 2. Tim Ferdyn, Sandy Sondag; 3. Valentine, Frankie Hayden; 4. Rum Punch, Barbara Conrad.

Aiken Club

The Aiken Club had their 5th annual horse show at Outland Stables and a great many people turned out in spite of the cold, freezing weather. In one class there were 30 entries and Don Andrade's Hadely gave outstanding performances in both working hunter and the pleasure class.

The show closed with an Aiken Club tradition—musical stalls, played bareback. This event was won by Miss Marcia Worley.

SHOW CORRESPONDENT
Mary E. Casenhiser

PLACE: Birmingham, Mich.

TIME: January 16.

JUDGE: Miss Charlotte Nichols.

SUMMARIES

Horsemanship, 11 & under—1. Susan Simpson; 2. Julie Huelet; 3. Lois Saylor; 4. Julie Woodbridge; 5. Chrissy Myers; 6. Susan Finaly; 7. Beth Bower; 8. Betsy Beardsley.

Horsemanship, 12 through 14—1. Cynthia Scott; 2. Marie Hammill; 3. Jan Lynch; 4. Sue Rodgers; 5. Joe Racine; 6. Judy Beaker; 7. Barbara Greenstein; 8. Judy Weightman.

Horsemanship, 15 through 18—1. Mary Casenhiser; 2. Joel Greenberg; 3. Arlene Arit; 4. Julie Winters; 5. Marcia Worley; 6. Allison Murry; 7. Ann Hammer; 8. Nancy Signac.

Horsemanship for adults—1. Joan Lilly; 2. Hazel Skinner; 3. June Sanderson; 4. Betty Hammill.

Pleasure horses—1. Hadley, Don Andradi; 2. Maryanne, Chrissy Minkler; 3. Vickie, Judy Becker; 4. Gentleman, Cynthia Campbell; 5. Timmy, Judy Webb.

Horsemanship over fences—1. Sue Sheridan; 2. Mary Fellows; 3. Heather Campbell; 4. Entry; 5. Cynthia Campbell.

Horsemanship over fences—1. Marcia Worley; 2. Mary Casenhiser; 3. Chrissy Minkler; 4. E. Eurbank; 5. Cynthia Scott.

Working hunter—1. Hadley; 2. Miss Aerlist, Sue Mallory; 3. Mighty One, Judy Weightman; 4. Brownie, Chrissy Minkler; 5. Capt. Rock, Cynthia Scott.

Bareback horsemanship—1. Marcia Worley; 2. Joel Goldberg; 3. Mary Casenhiser; 4. Arlene Arit; 5. Marie Hammill.

Aiken Club class—1. Marcia Worley.

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JEANFIELD
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International Jumper—Lady Jane

Writer Cautioned Not To Buy Crazy Mare Which Became One Of The Great Show Performers

Col. R. S. Timmis

I bought this 15 hand $\frac{1}{2}$ inch bay mare, weighing 950 pounds in 1935 when she was 6 years old. She was bred in Simcoe, Ont., and was by that grand Thoroughbred Old Koenig out of a high class Standardbred mare, Kay L. Todd. I had seen her in a show the year before over a simple course with wings, was much impressed with her, and remarked to my co-judge that I would like to own her. However, I did not realize her identity until days after I bought her. I had been asked by her owner to try her and sell her for him. So I tried her over one of our simple remount courses and she gave me such a thrill that I decided that she was mine. I kept that to myself however, until I knew her price.

She was a very cheap horse and I wondered why. I found out that she had been tried by several and that they had been bucked off. A few days later I was told not to buy her as she was crazy. I had already examined her head, especially her eyes, so I thanked the lady. Actually I owned her then. Anyway the seller offered me three times the price within 3 months to get her back. Of course he had no idea of her value. I knew I had a real buy. She had brains, kindness, grand conformation for jumping and a light mouth. I knew we would get on together which is so essential.

She had never seen a double, triple in-and-out, triple bar, Liverpool or any of the new types of international obstacles that had just been introduced. I took her very easily and she made amazing progress. She had never seen jumps with wings before. Soon, she disliked hitting or even touching obstacles. I used my voice only. I taught her elementary dressage, which is so essential for any horse under saddle. She became a great pal, so sweet and full of life and impulsion. She was easy to train.

She was never sickened of jumping, but was schooled only 2 or 3 times a week—never rapped and never jumped before going in the ring, just warmed up nicely. She never knew what the whip was nor sharp spurs. I rode her on several ceremonial parades and she had perfect manners. She was a perfect hack, and never attempted to pull at speed. She could take corners like a deer. She got to love jumping and always got a tid-bit after a good performance.

Sometimes when schooling, after landing over a jump, she would duck her head and give a good buck. I allowed this as I knew it was a signal that she

was in grand jumping fettle.

Two of her best performances that come to mind were—The 5-foot class at the Garden in New York in '36. Army officers were then still allowed in some open classes. The course was 4 straight 5-foot pole obstacles with no take-off and ticking laths on. There was one horse clean; Lady Jane and 3 others had 1 fault. For second place we had to jump off 3 times; my mare went clean each time and got 2nd. She cleared 12 jumps her own height! Mr. Horace Smith, of London, when he got home told Mr. Reggie Summerhays (former Editor of Riding) that he had never seen such a magnificent performance by such a wee horse. Horace was judging at the Garden. He and Reggie are great and very kind friends of mine, and have given me much sound advice in the past.

The other performance was in Toronto at the Royal in '36. In New York that year Great Britain had won the Nations Cup and we all said that they would win in Toronto. The course was a stiff one and previously unknown to any of the riders. In the first round Britain, United States and Canada each put in a zero. Six nations competed. All obstacles were raised 4" and in the jump off, Britain got 4, U. S. A. got 7 and we got another zero. Jane was last in and she went around that stiff course like a rocket.

The crowd thought she was running away, but I did not. She climbed the triple in-and-out, the last being 4'-9" and then over the last obstacle, the wall, at 5 feet. As she landed we had won, but on the way out, while still on the course, the crowd threw their hats in the air, so that she gave a terrific jump to one side and I almost came off, but something kept me on!

With straight jumps she would get in very close, want a fairly loose rein, and climb up and over; but with stretch jumps she wanted a fair hold and would take off far back and fly over. She always loved the quadruple in-and-out in the Garden, which was a climb over single poles. In '37 she was on the winning team for the Nations Cup and the Three-day event in New York.

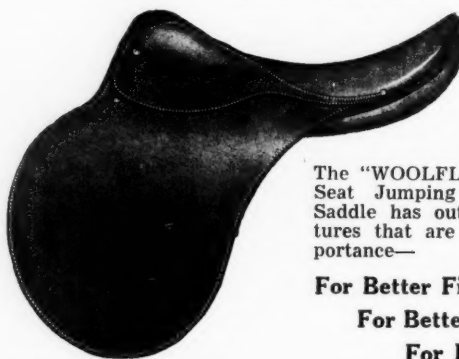
She was a great example of physical and mental fitness. When she was turned loose in the fields of my farm at Aurora, Ontario, she would make beautiful caprioles with a squeal. Those hind legs would go out with a click. I know Col. Podhajsky would have been amused to see her.

I often rode her across country in cold blood; she would go over anything and just loved it. I was often asked why I would not sell her for the big prices I had been offered. But I would never let her get into the hands of rough people. I keep horses, and always have for hacking and hunting and for the great pleasure they give me, and I have always tried to set an example to others in handling them humanely and sanely. Surely those beautiful words of Virgil, "Laborare est orare", apply to those who are working for the common rights of others, including horses. Some keep horses just to win at horse shows, sometimes at any cost, but to me the show was a side issue.

Continued On Page 27

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Charlottesville, Va.



LADY JANE over a 4'-6" barbed pole.

(Turofsky Photo)

Lady Jane

Continued From Page 26

I jumped her in a mild Weymouth double bridle with a very loose curb chain. She went best that way. She was shod with flat shoes, concave fullered and very light. Frog, bars and sole of course were never touched, so that she had big frogs. Adam Lindsay Gordon (better known in Australia than here perhaps) told us: "There may be more links 'twixt the horse and his rider than ever your shallow philosophy guessed". I am convinced that the horse will never be a top performer if the rider and horse do not click.

And finally remember the horse has an infallible memory and great powers of observation, imitation, imagination, retention and reflection. Mares and some geldings can be extremely affectionate. Avoid fear, suspicion, dislike and worry. Never frighten or bewilder, always encourage confidence; be cheerful, patient and have a sense of humor.

Fort Worth Fat Stock

For the first time the hunter and jumper divisions were held during the middle of the show week and this seems to work fine except that the show had about a hundred more quarter horses than expected and the jumpers arrived to find the stalls all taken. The quarter horses were not due to leave until the morning after the jumpers arrived. Much scurrying around finally located a number of scattered stalls and the next day things were lined up properly. The weather for once was perfect and though the performances were not quite up to the usual Texas standards, it was a good show.

The hunter classes started out in a very ragged manner but by stake night they had warmed up considerably. Tuxedo, of the Hobby Horse Stables in Austin, was well ridden throughout by Miss Terry Jo Cocke and he took in the tri-color with a total of 12½ points. The fight for the reserve honors was very close. Colonel, owned and ridden by Miss Cynthia Brants of Fort Worth, finally won out by half a point, Miss Kay Greenwood's Rifrafrus and Uptown from Hobby Horse Stables were tied with 6 points each just out of the money spot.

This show awards the 1st and 2nd place stake winners the champion and reserve spots but the above tabulations are in accordance with the Texas Hunter & Jumper Association method of determining points by adding the totals of the first four place horses throughout the hunter division classes for the show. The second spot in the hunter stake was won by Miss Sue Penn on her own Wedgewood.

The jumpers had some very fine

rounds and some not so hot ones. The oddity of a tie in the scurry occurred but it just happened that the same rider was involved so he flipped and 1st place went to Mad Money owned by Mrs. Charles Zimmerman and ridden by Charles Zimmerman, both of Houston. Mad Money made quite a clean sweep of the show winning all three firsts. Mr. Zimmerman also rode the reserve champion of the show, Miss Sue Penn's Analize, with a total of 6 points. Mad Money's total was 15 points.

Though there were no junior classes, a large number of them rode and turned in their usual good rounds.

SHOW CORRESPONDENT THE TEXAN

PLACE: Fort Worth, Texas.

TIME: Jan. 30—Feb. 3.

JUDGE: Col. Callicutt.

SUMMARIES

Open hunters—1. Tuxedo, Hobby Horse Stable; 2. Uptown, Hobby Horse Stable; 3. Colonel, Cynthia Brants; 4. My Time, Kay Greenwood; 5. Overdrive, Ridglea Hills Stables.

Hunter hack—1. Colonel; 2. Hunter's Headlight, Parish Stables; 3. Wedgewood, Suzanne Penn; 4. Tuxedo; 5. Rifrafrus, Kay Greenwood; 6. Comet, Marynelle Chambers.

Open jumper—1. Mad Money, Mrs. Charles Zimmerman; 2. Reubin-Reubin, Hobby Horse Stables; 3. Kangaroo, Harlon W. Thiem; 4. Mercury Lad, C. Bar Farms; 5. Peter Pan, Marley Ranch; 6. Bubbles, Hobby Horse Stables.

Scurry jumpers—1. Mad Money; 2. Analize; 3. Dublin, C. Bar Farms; 4. Moonshine, Parish Stables; 5. Mercury Lad; 6. Holiday, Earle Parker.

Handy hunters—1. Rifrafrus; 2. Uptown; 3. Tuxedo; 4. Mimosa, Mrs. J. P. McFarland; 5. Plum Pudding, Hobby Horse Stable; 6. Wedgewood.

\$250 jumper stake—1. Mad Money; 2. Analize; 3. Kangaroo; 4. Moonshine; 5. Dublin; 6. Bubbles; 7. Holiday.

\$250 hunter stake—1. Tuxedo; 2. Wedgewood; 3. Colonel; 4. Rifrafrus; 5. Uptown; 6. Overdrive; 7. Hunter's Headlight.

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SKY ACRE FARM

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Genesee 0514-M

Rochester, N. Y.

Publicity For Equestrian Sports

Two Interesting Letters Which Point Out The Steps Which Must Be Taken To Obtain A Good Press

Dear Sir:

Of late the letter column seems to have partially concerned itself with the public relation problems of the various equestrian sports.

As a working newspaperman with some slight experience behind hounds, racing and showing and who once upon a time was paid to cover polo games I'd like to add my bit.

As a Californian I can speak only for my own neck of the woods but at first glance I believe that horse groups interested in publicity for their activities have a major decision to make before attempting to get publicity.

Firstly, do you wish your horse show, race meet, polo match, or hunt meet to be considered a social event or do you sincerely consider it a sporting activity?

I ask this because of the at least two dozen horse shows which receive newspaper publicity space in Los Angeles, all save one is covered in the society section. The result of course is that members of the group sponsoring the show are pleased to find their names in the paper and buy tickets as they had planned to in the first place. On the other hand the public, if it reads the social page at all, considers the affair a semi-private affair and goes to the Sunday auto races which it read about on the sports page.

This holds true with the meets of the West Hills Hunt Club in Los Angeles and the Los Altos Beaglers in the San Francisco bay area. To my knowledge their activities have never received treatment, except on rare occasions, other than on the social page. Result, in several instances in personal knowledge, expert, enthusiastic horsemen, who would love to ride to hounds have shied away from the sport because of a preconceived notion that it is only a social activity, revolving around parties and "dressing up."

I do not mean to say that such social activities as a hunt or riding club may conduct should not be covered as social events. Of course, they should. But I do feel that a person riding to hounds or entering "across the board" in the jumper division deserves the name of sportsman or athlete as much as lawn bowlers, billard champions and golfers.

To get back to publicity for local shows which are conducted primarily to raise funds for the group and to acquaint the public with showing. Perhaps these rules might help.

1.) Appoint a public relations chairman far enough in advance of the affair so that he can intelligently handle the job.

2.) Encourage the chairman to visit the local paper and introduce himself to the city editor and sports editor. He can use this opportunity to explain just what will happen at the event. (As a westerner I find trying to explain hunting to a stock horse enthusiast most difficult).

3.) Ask the editor what type of coverage he wants. If he is willing to send a reporter-photographer team your job is to assist them in obtaining the right pictures and stories. If he cannot send a representative then the job of reporting falls on your shoulders. Study sports stories and write your stories like them. Remember names of horses and riders, past awards of competitors and results

of classes. In stories which will appear before the show happens introduce any well known or interesting competitors.

4.) Always, always send the editor the results of your show or a resume of your hunt, who won the polo game or race. Nothing is more irritating to an editor than to devote space to a forthcoming event and then be unable to give his readers the results when the event is over. Remember many of the spectators may have come because they read the paper. They may leave early and want to hear what happened after they left. Or they may want to settle an argument. In any event the editor feels it is his responsibility to give that information to his readers.

5.) When assisting a reporter or photographer please remember that inter-organizational strife and jealousies are not in this realm and he will soon sour on your group if he finds these things interfering with him in doing the job which you have invited him to do.

6.) Probably most important; remember, what is news today may well not be news tomorrow. If you have talked to an editor and he has suggested that you send him a story or notes for a certain day. . . . send it that day! He may not have room for it tomorrow. In sending results put them in the papers' hands in time for the next edition. The results of a Sunday show belong in a Monday paper. Many editors simply won't print them on Tuesday.

7.) Make every effort to explain your sport to the newspapermen you are working with but do not try to tell him how to do his work. He is a professional and trained in his business. He can do better by your show than you can. If there are terms which need explaining bits of history that might be interesting, by all means tell him but let him do his job.

8.) Supply the press with enough free passes to accommodate them and make sure that those responsible for the admittance gate are acquainted with the fact that the press is to be admitted free.

9.) This is particularly true on small local papers. Buy an ad. The rates are usually low and the results good. Don't expect front page headlines simply because you have bought some space, but it does do away with the impression of wanting something for nothing.

None of these suggestions require a professional press agent and until the halcyon days of the traveling press agent arrive, as suggested in a previous letter, they might help.

Sincerely,

Jim Downs

January 26
Rt. No. 4, Box 2238A
Oroville, Calif.

Dear Sir:

The recent articles (or letters) in The Chronicle about publicity and public relations for hunting and showing are interesting in that it shows some are thinking of more public acceptance for our sport. If this thought movement gathers followers, perhaps we can look forward to an even more vigorous support in riding.

The letter from Mr. Charles W. Kellogg, sports editor of the **New Haven Register**, does not point out one very

vital fact: Mr. Kellogg is a very rare newspaper man—one who believes there is news value in riding.

As a publicity/public relations man I have long thought a program was long overdue to popularize our sport. Number one would be a national campaign originating from a central office which would supply the nation's press and press services with a constant stream of pictures and stories about hunting and showing. While this program would reach the public, it would do more in that it would educate the nation's news and sports editors to the fact that there is good news for them to print about riding.

This would have local effect. Educated to the value of hunting and showing news, local editors would be more inclined to give prominent space to local events instead of treating the visiting members of horse publicity committees as something akin to a delegation from the local P.T.A.

Of course there is something to be said for the newsman's attitude. Many horse show groups do not appoint a competent person to handle their publicity. The person showing up at the newspaper office quite often has ill-prepared copy (if any at all) and photographs often lacking in news value. Again, the approach is made through the society editor instead of the news and sport desks. While any mention, anywhere in the paper is good, the publicity person must realize that the society section is not the most popular part of the paper. Again the untrained publicity committeeman usually ignores the value of radio or television and wouldn't dream of preparing 30-second spot announcements for the airways. Major horse shows, of course, can afford to hire a professional publicity man; trained in the arts of news distribution. Of course a national publicity/public relations office could do much to improve this condition through a mail-order training and advisory service.

How many hunts think to invite the surrounding press to the blessing of the hounds? There's a picture here worthy of any newspaper's picture page. If the press doesn't come, a professional photographer hired by the hunt should provide the papers with such pictures. I once took a photographer with me on a hunt while on the staff of a newspaper and brought back a full-page feature the paper was more than glad to print. Hunts can make this offer.

Why the publicity? In this area—and in many like it—there is a trend toward "moving into the country and letting dad drive to work". With the proper approach and mental conditioning these new country residents can be encouraged to get a horse and come out to hunt meets. This will assure larger fields and more support for the local hunts. When "dad" moves to the country he goes gunning because the general popular theory is that that's the thing to do. Dad will also go to baseball and football games because he's been mentally conditioned that that's also the thing to do. But will he turn up at the local horse show or hunter trial?

Most will agree that hunting and showing needs new blood to keep it alive and I'm not speaking of that group that buys and maintains a stable of show horses for a few years and never goes to the barn. What we need is constant new blood with average, safe horses who'll hunt a lot, perhaps show a little and add lasting support. Publicity and public relations can bring this about.

Another reason? What about the lack of boys riding today? Boys seem to be more interested in what they believe are the more popular, non-horse sports. Shouldn't something be done to bring

Continued On Page 29

CLASSIFIEDS

All requests for insertions should be sent to the advertising office, Boyce Va. Minimum charge per insertion: \$3.00; 20c per word up to 35 words; 15c all additional words. Add \$1.00 if name is withheld and answers are to be cleared through The Chronicle. No classifieds accepted after Wednesday week preceding publication.

For Sale

HORSES

Six-year-old gray gelding, 17.0, by Coq d'Espirit. Two years' hunting with Orange County. Hunts in snaffle. Good jumper, well mannered. Owner leaving the country. Box FI, The Chronicle, Boyce, Virginia. 2-12-4t chg.

Top heavyweight hunter, brown, open jumper ability, 16.2, sound, 8 years old. Hunted with Chestnut Ridge & Sewickley Hunts, Penna. Shown by Joe Green. Stabled at Arden Downs, Washington, Pa. 1t chg.

Junior open jumper, 10 years, chestnut gelding, 15.0 hands. Won junior jumper championship at Detroit Horse Show 1952 and 1953. Phone: Mrs. J. Hamilton, GA 8013, Toledo, Ohio. 1t chg.

Thoroughbred, two-year-olds by stake winners. Out winning dams that produced 100 percent winners. David Starritt, Stock Farm, Phoenixville, Pa. Phone: 794. 1t chg.

Seven year conformation child's hunter by Wait A Bit. Five year green hunter by Chief Teddy. Both shown and hunted. Two year race prospect out of proven mare. Banks Tally, 2009 W. Parkway Avenue, Chester, Pa. 30778. 1t chg.

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Modern brick barn, 8 to 12 boxstalls, large hay and feed storage, perfectly appointed tack and cleaning rooms. Every facility from breeding to training. Watered pastures, private trails through retired gentleman's estate adjacent Taconic Parkway. Hour from New York. Living quarters for groom, manager or owners. Must be seen to appreciate. Only financially responsible interests considered and investigated before showing. Rental or purchase price adjusted to taxes and scope of operations for acceptable prospect. No brokers. Box FJ, The Chronicle, Boyce, Va. 2-12-2t chg.

VANS

1950 L-170 International chassis, Branson 3-horse body. Mechanical condition excellent. 1948 U-50 Autocar, Brandt 6-horse body. Practically new engine and new brake lining. John B. Lee, Middleburg, Virginia, Phone 3191. 2-5 eow-3t chg

46 International. New motor. Twelve-foot factory made stake body. Stalls. Perfect. Take trailer on trade. \$750. Also 3 gentle Thoroughbred hunters. George Moore, RFD, 3, Roanoke, Va. 1-22-eow-3tc.

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Owner retiring because of health will sell business at excellent price. I. C. C. rights to transport horses 12 states, Va., W. Va., north including Mass. 6-horse International van and GMC tractor with new motor (less than 500 miles) with 6-horse Fruehauf trailer. Will sell as unit or franchise alone or trucks alone. Reasonable offer will be considered. Box FC, The Chronicle, Boyce, Va. 2-5-3t chg

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Boxer puppies. Unregistered. Reasonable. Lovettsville, Va. Tel: Lovettsville 3245. 2-19-1t chg.

PONY

Medium pony, gelding, 12.3, 9 years. Successfully hunted and shown by 11-year-old child. Finished 3rd in state championship. Will jump any type jump. Reasonably priced for immediate sale. Box FM, The Chronicle, Boyce, Va.

Wanted

POSITION

Riding instructor, with many years experience teaching, riding and hunting in Millbrook, N. Y., wishes position with girls school or college, or private club. Reply to Box FG, The Chronicle, Boyce, Va. 2-12-2t chg.

Couple white, from New York, experienced cook-butler-houseman, desires permanent position. Entire charge. Excellent references, go anywhere. Apartment C, 516 East 80th St., New York City 21. Tel. Butterfield 8-2167. 1t pd

Horseman, married, desires position. Life experience with 'chasers, hunters and show hunters. Joseph Morrow, General Delivery, Malvern, Pa. 1t pd.

HELP

Well-known riding club, all facilities including large indoor ring, within fifty miles of New York City, requires young woman as assistant to head riding instructor. Only an applicant who is a good all-round horsewoman and well qualified to teach children and young people will be considered. In reply state full particulars as to previous experience and qualifications. Box JI, The Chronicle, Boyce, Va. 1-22-eow-2t-chg.

Single man to manage small stud farm consisting of stallion and few mares. Must be experienced in breeding and in care and feeding of mares and foals. State qualifications and references. P. O. Box 232, Bloomfield Hills, Michigan. 1t chg.

HORSE

\$2500 hunter for \$500. or thereabouts. Jumping ability, good manners, nice enough to show. Not voting age. Box FK, The Chronicle, Boyce, Va. 1t pd.

BEAGLING COATS

Merrie Beaglers desire men's green beagling coats. Advise size, etc. Box FL, The Chronicle, Boyce, Va. 1t pd.

Equestrian Publicity

Continued From Page 28

them back into the fold? Publicity works on youth, too.

We who like to ride should think of the future and plan for it. Just as some groups are providing stallions to insure a supply of horses, other groups should also provide a campaign to assure a supply of riders.

Sincerely,

C. Budd Dugan

January 28, 1954

Four Imps Farm

RD. Box 9

New Hope, Penna.

Letters To The Editor

Continued From Page 2

was diagnosed by the veterinarian, that on three occasions she choked down very badly, once even hemorrhaging. Any exercise, grain, or excitement aggravated the condition tremendously, so that the only recourse seemed to be putting her down.

Just when there seemed to be no hope at all, we read Mrs. deMartelly's article, and by applying her program along with Antihistamine tablets prescribed by our veterinarian, I am happy to say that now at 13 she seems to be completely cured.

The cough is gone as well as the "heavy" breathing and she's not a bit windy after a gallop. Needless to say, we still wet her hay, and bed her on sawdust so she can't eat straw, but otherwise she's treated just like any other horse.

We are grateful to Mrs. de Martelly and The Chronicle for helping us to save a sweet mare.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Robert Burneston

Route No. 1 c/o Tintern Farm
Warrenton, Virginia

Slow Mail

Dear Sir:

Recently I wrote you requesting a Chronicle for the 15th of January, as I had never received mine. A day or so after I sent the letter a Chronicle arrived. I believe it was my original as it was too soon for any action on my letter. Disregard the letter please. Thanks sincerely.

Since you've taken over The Chronicle there has been a distinct improvement. Congratulations to you.

Best wishes,

Mrs. R. J. Novak

Box 267

Pantex, Texas

Continued On Page 31

HOUNDS

Entered hounds; ten or twelve couples that will run, hunt, pack and road well. Give age, sex and price. S. K. Johnston, Jr., 735 Chestnut Street, Chattanooga, Tennessee. 1t pd.

TACK

Tack; pink coats, velvet caps, vests, hound whips, etc. If you have used articles in good repair please write giving size, description and price. S. K. Johnston, Jr., 735 Chestnut Street, Chattanooga, Tennessee. 1t pd.

International Polo Matches

United States And Mexico Split Four Game Series At Campo Anahuac, Mexico City

Kenneth Drake

General Matios Ramos, Mexican Secretary of Defense, a score of Mexican army officers, Francis White, the United Ambassador to Mexico, and more than 4,000 ardent polo fans jammed the grandstands of Campo Anahuac at Mexico City to witness an American polo team win the final match of a four game series at the Mexican capital. The American team composed of Cecil Smith and Paul Butler of the Oakbrook Polo Club, Hinsdale, Illinois with Roy Barry and A. D. (Don) Beveridge of Detroit's Triple C team moved into Mexico City for the international matches from the Diamond B Valley Polo Club near San Antonio, Texas, where they had two weeks of polo representing their respective teams in an invitational series of games.

Quoting Mexican newspapers which heralded the international matches with headlines in every edition, "The North American polo team in meeting the Mexican team, composed largely of the Gracida brothers, were competing against the best polo players of the Republic."

All games were played at Campo Anahuac and sponsored by the Federacion Mexicana De Polo—January 10, 12, 14 and 17, the Mexicans winning the first two matches, the Americans winning the last two (complete scores elsewhere in this article).

The final game of the series played for a large and beautiful cup, a trophy by the Mexican National Lottery, was, by all standards, the most thrilling. When Ambassador Francis T. White threw in the ball at the opening of play, which he did at all four games, the American quartette was, if not the favorite, at least a determined team. In the previous three games the scores were tied at the end of the 5th period with the winner terminating the contest in the sixth, not so in the final game—the American team held a 5 to 1 lead at the end of the fourth chukker and a 5 to 2 edge at the end of the fifth. In the 6th period the Mexicans scored three goals to tie the score 5-5 at the bell, requiring an overtime chukker. The 7th went scoreless for both teams and it is quite remarkable that the American team could carry on, high altitude and climatic conditions having a serious effect on both players and mounts. Early in the 8th chukker Roy Barry back (Number 4) of the United States team scored a goal ending the contest and terminating the series.

Teammates of the internationally famous Cecil Smith claim he played superb polo, probably paralleling the best of his career that qualified him for the 10 goal rating he has held for a number of years. (There are but three 10 goal players in the U. S.) A. D. Beveridge, Captain of the Triple C team from the motor city, said, "I have never seen Cecil Smith play as well." (Beveridge and Smith have played as teammates on many occasions.) Smith, although usually identified with Texas, played polo regularly in Detroit more than 20 years ago. Not a stranger in Mexico, Smith, as evidenced in the publicity, was heralded as an international polo player, the greatest in the world.

Roy Barry, like Smith, is a career poloist. A soft spoken Texan, Barry has been a regular on the Triple C team playing with the quartette for a number of years.

He is one of three brothers. All are high rated poloists.

During the third game of the series and the first of the American wins, Paul Butler, an aviation enthusiast as well as a supporter and player of polo, chalked up 4 goals, which, incidentally, was the highest number of goals credited to any one player in a single game during the series. Refereeing the games was the Mexican Army General Juan F. Azcarte.

The recently completed polo matches at Mexico City set off a series of attending social events including a reception by the President of Mexico, and U. S. Ambassador and Mrs. Francis T. White, as well as a great many informal cocktail parties.

The American players, rejoining their respective teams, have moved on to Del Ray, Florida to play in tournament matches.

Summaries:

FIRST GAME—January 10, 1954

Mexico		Goals
1. Erwin Anisz		0
2. Paime Gallardo		1
3. Rubin Gracida		4
4. Gabriel Gracida		2
Alt. Pepe Gracida		1
Total		8
U. S.		Goals
1. A. D. Beveridge		0
2. Paul Butler		0
3. Cecil Smith		3
4. Roy Barry		0
Total		3

SECOND GAME—January 12, 1954

Mexico		Goals
1. Memo Ruiz		1
2. Julio Muller		1
3. Roberto Borunda		2
4. Alejandro Gracida		1
Total		5
U. S.		Goals
1. A. D. Beveridge		1
2. Paul Butler		0
3. Cecil Smith		2
4. Roy Barry		0
Total		3

THIRD GAME—January 14, 1954

Mexico		Goals
1. Pat Honey		0
2. Alberto Muller		1
3. P. Hinojosa		2
4. G. Gracida		2
Total		5
U. S.		Goals
1. A. D. Beveridge		0
2. Paul Butler		4
3. Cecil Smith		2
4. Roy Barry		0
Total		6

U. S.		Goals
1. A. D. Beveridge		0
2. Paul Butler		4
3. Cecil Smith		2
4. Roy Barry		0
Total		6

FOURTH GAME—January 17, 1954

Mexico		Goals
1. Julio Muller, Jr.		2
2. Luis Vinals		0
3. Garzo Botello		0
4. Memo Gracida		3
Total		5
U. S.		Goals
1. A. D. Beveridge		1
2. Paul Butler		0
3. Cecil Smith		4
4. Roy Barry		1
Total		6

Squadron A Scores 4th Victory In Metropolitan Indoor League Polo

Bill Briordy

Holding the opposition to one goal in the second half, the smooth-working Squadron A trio scored its fourth victory in as many starts in the Metropolitan Polo League by turning back the New York Athletic Club, 9 to 7, in the feature match of the weekly double-header at the Squadron A Armory on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 7.

Riding with young Joe Schwartz, Phil Brady, Squadron A Polo Club president, and Walter Nicholls, the Squadron A side turned in a workmanlike job in handing the Winged Foot riders their second defeat in three league games.

Schwartz, still the pace-setter in the race for season's individual scoring honors with 54 goals in 11 games, hit two goals, both in the first period; Brady weighed in with three and Nicholls stroked three. One of the winners' tallies was kicked in by a pony.

The score was tied at 6-6 at intermission. This match saw Herb Pennell, No. 1 for the NYAC, hit 6 goals in the first half, three in each of the first two chukkers. But Pennell was kept in check nicely in the second half by Squadron A. Pennell rode with Zenas Colt, who went scoreless, and Randy Crawford, who counted once in the third stanza.

Brady raced off for two goals in the third period and Nicholls added the final Squadron A Marker in the 4th to sew up the victory.

The fans were treated to a one-man show in the second game, an exhibition affair. In it, Al Parsells, 9-goal star, matched his individual high for one game for the campaign when he sent home all 13 of his team's goals. Despite his great performance, Parsells' Ramapo Polo Club dropped a 14-13 decision to the Farmington (Conn.) Polo Club.

His output enabled Parsells to move into second place in the scoring race with 50 goals, five more than Brady. Incidentally, Al missed six weeks of play, chiefly because of an injury sustained early in the season.

Ramapo gave Farmington a 3-goal allowance at the start and trailed by 8-5 at half-time. Parsells rode with Charles Whitney and Peter Packard, former Yale star, while Farmington had Leverett Miller, also an ex-Yale player, Frank Butterworth and Walter Phillips.

Miller headed Farmington with five goals, while Butterworth and Phillips made three apiece. Parsells hit four of his tallies in the fourth chukker, but one goal by each of the members of the winning side in the last chapter offset Al's showing.

Yale Junior Varsity Scores Victory Over Georgetown Varsity

Ann Braun

A green Yale junior varsity, all but one playing in their first season of collegiate polo, gave convincing evidence of the depth of Yale's bid for a second straight intercollegiate title as they swamped the Georgetown varsity 18-7 on February 6 in the Yale Armory at New Haven.

Pushing to a three-goal lead at the end of the first chukker, the Blue jayvees were never threatened—a scoring spree of 8 goals in the third chukker clinching the victory in their first outing of the 1954 season. Georgetown, handicapped by lack of indoor experience and facilities, started slowly, but gave Yale a spirited battle until the fateful third.

The visitors held their only lead in the opening minutes of the game, as Tom Ewens scored thirty seconds after the first ball was thrown in. Jock Dennison of Greenwich, Conn., a veteran of one season of jayvee play, quickly tied it up, and Yale went ahead shortly afterward on a goal by Fred Lutz, a junior from Scarsdale, N. Y. Ed Kelley, the Georgetown back, made it 2-2 briefly, but a pony goal and two more scores by Lutz and John Hettinger, another junior, from Pawling, N. Y., brought the first period total to 5-2.

Kelly brought Georgetown to within one point of the Elis with two tallies early in the second chukker, one on a 15 yard penalty shot, but Mike Poutiatine, younger brother of Yale's varsity back, Ivan, dimmed Hoya hopes with two more, making it 7-4 at the half.

Ewens tallied the only Georgetown score of the third period a few seconds after it began, but a well-coordinated Yale trio poured 8 consecutive goals through the Hoya defense in six minutes of play to decide the issue. Hettinger led the rally with four goals, three of them in succession, followed by Lutz with three and Dennison with one.

Early in the fourth chukker, Bill O'Neill, the Georgetown captain, tallied twice, but Pete Jackson of Santa Barbara, Calif., brother of Yale's 1952 captain, Palmer, pushed in one for the Elis. Poutiatine followed up with two more, his third and fourth of the game, before the final gong sounded.

The summary:

- Yale**
1. John Hettinger
2. Jock Dennison
Back Fred Lutz

Georgetown

1. Tom Ewens
2. Bill O'Neill
3. Ed Kelly
Yale substitutes—Jackson, Poutiatine.
Georgetown substitutes—Fred Schneider, Ted Reiss.

Scoring:

Yale: Hettinger 5, Lutz 5, Poutiatine 4, Dennison 2, Jackson, pony.

Georgetown: Kelly 3, O'Neill 2, Ewens 2.

Total by periods:

Yale—5 2 8 3—18

Georgetown—2 2 1 2—7

Referee: C. W. Kellogg.

Letters To The Editor

Continued From Page 29

Initiative For Polo

Dear Sir:

I was interested to read Ann B. Braun's letter to the editor published December 18 on the subject of initiative for polo. We all agree with her thoroughly, but it takes time to change the game over from an individually owned sport with international competition as its goal to three-man arena or stadium polo run as a business, with the objective to at least break even and maintain the horses who continue to eat 12 months a year, whether they are playing or not.

Sweepstakes polo should have a lot of appeal for a businessman who is interested, to back a team, but not necessarily to play the game. The prime key to its success, however, is that the polo teams that compete are equal in strength. Everyone loves polo when teams of equal strength compete. Some of the best games I have ever seen for interest and real sport are Yale vs. Harvard, with 6 players, all at 0, on the field. This year the Sherman Memorial indoor tournament for teams limited to 5 goals in strength has 10 entries, to again establish the interest in low goal even competition.

1954 looks better than ever, with the possibility of arena polo starting in Blind Brook and in Westbury, as well as continuing in Wilmington and Detroit

this summer. If television money is brought in these areas, there will be a lot of horses that will eat grain and hay after all.

With very kind regards to you, and thanking you for your constant support of polo in your publication,

Sincerely yours,

Zenas C. Colt

February 6, 1954

Pittsfield, Massachusetts

"The Grey Hireling"

Dear Sir:

Years ago I read a poem **The Grey Hireling** credited to Will Ogilvie which I can not now find any place.

It went partly like this:

"Hark! Hark to the music of Venture and Varlet!
The whimper of Jason and Javelin's cry;
Afar in the pasture a shadow is stealing,
The thrusting first-flighters are galloping by.
The grey horse is reefing, his courage revealing

Take hold of his head, and have faith in his breeding,
Sit down in your saddle and don't be afraid!

His only delight is the glory of going Full speed on the grass and out-striping the breeze.
To hear the pack chfming, to hear the horn blowing
And see a fence flashing far under his knees.

His limbs are of steel, not a flaw in the welding;
His heart is a hireling's but stout as they're made;
There's nothing can live with that gallant grey gelding
Sit down in your saddle and don't be afraid!

Take hold of his head, let him pick out his panel
Though double and ditch be as wide as the channel,
Sit down in your saddle and don't be afraid."

Can anyone say where it can be found?

Randolph Tayloe

February 7, 1954

Berryville, Va.

One Day Event

Dear Sir:

I was very interested in the article about the "One Day Event" held recently at Mrs. Dean Bedford's. I feel that in Maryland, particularly, there should be more of that sort of competition. It combines the horse's and rider's ability, both jumping and at a walk, trot and canter. So many of the horse shows in Maryland stress only the horse's ability to jump, not the young rider's ability. There are far too few "good hands" classes.

I am looking forward to more One Day Events in Maryland this coming year.

Very truly yours,

Josephine F. Barroll

January 31, 1954

Reisterstown, Maryland



Mrs. Edgar A. Hill of Oldwick, New Jersey sent in her renewal only just in time to prevent her subscription from lapsing. Being fully conscious of her narrow escape, she decorated the return envelope with the sketch which appears herewith.

News From the Studs

Continued From Page 6

He replaces Major Cyril Hall who will take over the management of the Aga Khan's studs at Sheshoon and Ballymanny.
—Stanislaus Lynch

Lincolnshire winner in Grand National

Among the nominations for this year's Grand National at Aintree, England, is Knock Hard, a 10-year-old chestnut gelding by the French-bred Domaha-Knock-souna, by Beresford. The Irish-bred, trained by Vincent O'Brien, has been just as much at home on the flat as over jumps. In fact, he began his career, (a la Tea-Maker, *Azucar), over the jumps and previous to his Irish Lincolnshire Handicap win, he had made only one outing on the flat. Despite this, he started favorite and won with such ease that the race was described as "no contest". Over the jumps he has won among other features, the Great Yorkshire Steeplechase Handicap and the famed Cheltenham Gold Cup (second only in popularity to the Grand National). Other flat fixtures in which he went well include the Irish Caesarewitch and the November Manchester Handicap.

Knock Hard is a near relative of Alberta Ranches Ltd. *Thirteen of Diamonds, by Mustang—Florrie, by Pharian, which first broke into newsprint in this country when he was invited to compete in the 1953 Washington, D. C. International. Florrie, dam of *Thirteen of Diamonds, is a half-sister to Knocksouna (dam of Knock Hard), both being out of Cloudless, by Thunderer, a granddaughter of Princess Dorrie winner of the One Thousand Guineas and the Oaks.

After his "too bad to be true" race in the International, *Thirteen of Diamonds was purchased by his present owners, and on February 3rd at Santa Anita he propelled himself up the ladder of success, by finishing a good 2nd to Mark-Ye-Well, when Calumet's colt set a new turf mark of 2:00 1/5 for the 1 1/4 miles. It appears from this race that the Irish invader is getting back some of the form which enabled him to win the Irish Derby, the Blanford Stakes and to finish 2nd in the Irish St. Leger. He should collect stakes brackets very soon if he continues to improve.

Another member of this family which is in this country is J. E. O'Connell's *Artane, a full brother to *Thirteen of Diamonds. Rated the top weight colt on the Irish 2-year-old Free Handicap of 1952, *Artane was a winner of two allowance races last season. As yet, he has not faced the starter in 1954—and is still very much an unknown quantity.

There is a possibility that American turf fans will get a look at Knock Hard, for his owner may take a liking to the new international weight-for-age steeplechase which the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association plans to run at Belmont Park in the Spring, and send the chestnut gelding over to contest it. We certainly hope so.
—K. K.

TEXAS

Kenayr

G. Rollie White, Brady, Texas, booked his top brood mare, Kenayr, to Bud Burmester's Lucky Oscar, (Easy Mon—Nectarine by *Bull Dog) and therein lies a small item. Mr. Burmester some years ago owned Nedayr, sire of Kenayr, and the White mare was one of the first to visit the court of the Kilmer-bred stakes winner. Kenayr won a lot of races and has gained fame as a producer, her 1954 foal being a colt by Challedroit, a full brother to the mighty Challedon. Mr. Burmester bought Challedroit for Mr.

White last year when the Brann horses were sold.

Choc Soda

Choc Soda, winning daughter of Valdina Lamar—Soda Girl, by Balladier now owned by Claud Horan, Arlington, will be bred to Lucky Oscar this year. Choc Soda was bred and raced by the late Fred Browning for Cresson Farm.

To Launch Breeding Program

In case anyone ever wonders what happens to old and worn out polo ponies, one section of the answer might have been found in the Del Rio stock yards last week, when General Jesus Jaime Quinones, head of the Mexican Military Corps at Vila Acuna, just across the Rio Grande from Del Rio, took delivery of some eighty odd former polo ponies, which had been gathered up and shipped him by certain members of the polo associations in the East, particularly Long Island, and the Mexican soldier-sportsman, one of the Republic's leading malletwielders, plans to launch an extensive breeding program. Some of the mares were Thoroughbreds it was said, and others in the shipments were several stallions. The ponies came from some of the leading polo stables in the United States.

General Quinones is a prime favorite with Texas sportsmen and frequently visits his polo playing friends in the Lone Star State. He could not be reached at his headquarters in Vila Acuna and his aide reported the General was in Mexico City conferring with the authorities on military affairs.

Declines Invitation

Alan B. Connell, Jr., well known Texas sportsman and prime factor in the jumping fraternity in the Southwest, reported that a Cuban owner was desirous of buying his grey half bred mare, Silver Duchess, by Royal Ford out of a mare by Gray Dream, and that the Cuban sportsman had invited him to come to Cuba and bring over his mare. Connell was not in the mood for travel, especially under existing circumstances in Cuba, and he invited the would be purchaser to come visit him in Texas and inspect the mare himself right in her own quarters. The mare holds a mark over 6 feet 6 inches with her owner aboard, and 8 feet on the lunge. She is regarded as the finest jumping mare in the Southwest.
—Bud Burmester

KENTUCKY

Tom Fool's Stud Career Postponed

Tom Fool has suffered a slight accident at Greentree Stud, Inc., Lexington; and as a result his entrance to stud has had to be delayed. Greentree Manager Clarkson Beard reports that there is no question of the young stallion's fertility, and that he will probably be able to serve some mares before the breeding season ends.

Kentucky to Colorado by Trailer

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Jones left Lexington, Ky., last week with Burning Dream in a trailer on the 1,000-mile trip to the stallion's new location at their King Cole Farm, Littleton, Colo. They planned an overnight stop to rest the son of Bimelech—By Mistake, by *North Star III. The Joneses and K. M. Shiffer of Wyoming have leased Burning Dream from Mrs. John Payson Adams of California.

Golly and Jenjay at Keeneland

At Keeneland, J. Price Sallee is preparing Mrs. Elizabeth Brisbine's Golly and Lewis J. Tutt's Jenjay for spring campaigns. Golly won the Debutante Stakes at Churchill Downs last spring, and Jen-

jay accounted for the Durazna at Hawthorne in the fall.

Land Celebrates 90th Birthday

George Land, retired trainer for the stables of J. Cal Milam, John Hay "Jock" Whitney and W. F. Knebelkamp, celebrated his 90th birthday with an open house last week at his Lexington home.

TCA Club Rooms

The Thoroughbred Club of America has decided to establish club rooms on the third floor of the Lafayette Hotel, Lexington. Space will be provided for a lounge, library, dining room, office and two baths. Meals and beverages will be served, a private telephone line will be available and a full-time attendant will be on hand. The rooms, to be open each week day, are expected to be ready in time for the Keeneland spring meeting.

New Arrivals

Bay colt by Pedigree—Compote, by *L'Aiglon; owned by Howard A. Jones; foaled at Dan W. Scott's farm, Lexington. This is probably the first Kentucky foal sired by Honeymoon's full brother Pedigree, winner himself of the Oakland and Cinema Handicaps, Golden Gate Derby and Western Stakes. Pedigree stands in California.

Bay filly by Greek Ship—Big Meal; owned by Brookmeade Stable; foaled at Harrie B. Scott's Shandon Farm, Lexington. This is the first foal sired by Greek Ship, who was bred by Mr. Scott and sold to Brookmeade as a yearling for \$23,000, with Cy F. White doing the actual bidding. A full brother to Noble Hero and a half brother, by *Heliopolis, to Rampart, Sky Ship and Ria Rica, Greek Ship won the Wakefield, Flash, Mayflower and Choice Stakes, Louisiana Derby, Empire City Gold Cup, Metropolitan, Monmouth, Royal Palm, Ocean City and Atlantic City Turf Handicaps, two runnings of the All American, and \$312,050.

Sweet Patootie Retired

Mrs. E. E. Dale Shaffer's Sweet Patootie, top juvenile filly of 1952, has been retired to Charley Kenney's Shadyside Farm, Lexington. The daughter of Alquest—Sweet Woman, by Roman, is booked to Polynesian.

Dan B. Midkiff, Agent for Mr. Shaffer's Coldstream Stud, Inc., bought the stakes-placed Sweet Woman out of the W. E. Caskey Dispersal for \$11,500 while she was carrying Sweet Patootie. But the filly turned out to be so small that she was turned over to the late Dr. William Kenney of Paris, father of the then Coldstream Manager Charley Kenney. Dr. Kenney entered her in the Keeneland Fall Sales. By that time she had filled out somewhat, and the Shaffers decided that she might make a reasonably good prospect if she did not bring a good price. She brought \$3,500, for which figure John W. Marr, Agent for Mrs. Shaffer, bid her in.

Sweet Patootie, known around the barn as "Tootsie" stood just a little over 14 hands and weighed about 750 pounds as a two-year-old. Yet that season she won the Longport Handicap, Jeanne d'Arc, Frizette and Alcibiades Stakes, and four other races; and ran second in each of her other four starts. She grew some thereafter, and put on weight until she tipped the scales at all of 1,000 pounds; but she never approached her juvenile form.

Hicks at Lexington

Malcolm G. Hicks, a horseshoer, has set up headquarters at Lexington. He is the first new farrier we can recall in this area in some time.

—Frank Talmadge Phelps

Stakes Closing Dates

The following data has been supplied by the racing associations. In consequence The Chronicle cannot assume responsibility for its accuracy or for last minute changes.

MARCH

2-year-olds

- 1 THE ROSEDALE, \$10,000 added. 2-year-old fillies. 5 furlongs. By subscription of \$25, to accompany nomination. **Jamaica.** To be run Wednesday, April 14.
- 1 THE YOUTHFUL, \$10,000 added. 2-year-old colts and geldings. 5 furlongs. By subscription of \$25, to accompany nomination. **Jamaica.** To be run Wednesday, April 21.

3-year-olds

- 1 THE PRIORESS, \$20,000 added. 3-year-old fillies. 6 furlongs. By subscription of \$50, to accompany nomination. **Jamaica.** To be run Wednesday, April 7.
- 1 THE GOTHAM, \$30,000 added. 3-year-olds. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles. By subscription of \$100, to accompany nomination. **Jamaica.** To be run April 17.
- 1 THE WOOD MEMORIAL, \$100,000 added. 3-yr.-old, entire colts and fillies. 1 mile and a furlong. By subscription of \$250, to accompany nomination. **Jamaica.** To be run April 24.

MARCH

3-year-olds and up

- 1 THE PAUMONOK HANDICAP, \$25,000 added. 3-year-olds and up. 6 furlongs. By subscription of \$100 each, to accompany nomination. **Jamaica.** To be run April 1.
- 1 THE EXCELSIOR HANDICAP, \$25,000 added. 3-year-olds and up. 1 $\frac{1}{8}$ miles. By subscription of \$100, to accompany nomination. **Jamaica.** To be run April 3.
- 1 THE JAMAICA HANDICAP, \$25,000 added. 3-year-olds and up. 1 mile and a furlong. By subscription of \$100 to accompany nomination. **Jamaica.** To be run April 19.
- 3 THE SPRINGTIME HANDICAP, \$10,000 added. 3-year-olds and up. 6 furlongs. By subscription of \$25, to accompany nomination. **Jamaica.** To be run March 9.

JAMAICA—Metropolitan Jockey Club,
60 East 42nd Street, New
York 17, New York.

Racing Review

Continued From Page 4

and three at Hialeah before going for his first stakes. Three times he had finished second and once, first.

As Goyamo had beat him a length and a half in a seven-furlong allowance race, and Maharajah was meeting Goyamo in the Everglades, the Greentree gray went at nearly 11 to 1. He was away fourth, but tracked in behind the front-running Our Gob for a couple of furlongs. Maharajah was in first place before a half mile had been covered, repulsed the threat of Revolt and drew out to win by 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ lengths over Big Crest. The latter raced in third position from the far turn to the sixteenth pole and then displaced Revolt. Full Flight was fourth, two lengths behind Revolt.

Goyamo started slowly, as usual, but did not seem to respond. "When we turned for home, I knew we had lost the race," quoth McCreary, his rider.

Atkinson, the equestrian associated with Maharajah, issued a grammatically precise statement to the effect that the colt, indeed, had removed all doubts as to his quality.

Two wins and 3 seconds in 5 starts, gives the son of *Mahmoud—Bimlette, by Bimelech, \$26,875; the Everglades pot amounted to \$22,550.

Bred by Greentree, Maharajah was saddled by George T. Poole, John Gaver's right-hand man.

Louisiana

The **Duncan F. Kenner Stakes**, February 10, attracted 20 two-year-old colts and geldings, so the race was split in two. One scratch cut the field of the second division to nine. The first half was won by a longshot and the second by the odds-on favorite so everyone must have been satisfied.

Little Swords took the lead at the beginning of Division 1, and held on to the end. His margin over Challa Boy was three-quarters of a length. Predict and Tricky Homer followed.

The winner, by Blue Swords, out of Neddie's daughter Little Shock, paid \$80.60 to the psychic ones who liked his chances.

The chestnut colt was scoring the first win of his career in three tries. He had earnings of \$80 going into the race through having finished fourth in his first out. The purse amounted to \$4,987.50, so his total is \$5,067.50.

Little Swords belongs to the G & G Stable, of T. A. Grissom and Edward Grosfield, and is trained by V. R. Wright. The colt was bred by Allen T. Simmons.

All the runners in the first division were maidens prior to the race.

Six colts in the second division had graduated from maiden ranks in previous events and these accounted for the first six positions at the wire.

The winner, **Spanish Charge**, owned by Mr. T. G. Benson and a member of Trainer W. W. Morrow's entry, was the 7-to-10 choice.

At the beginning he bumped with Mark Question but recovered quickly and took the lead and won the quarter-mile dash by one length. Will See was second, a head before Lenny Gale, which held an advantage of one length over Mister Carter, stablemate of the winner.

The Benson entry, in the first division, Depth Tread, incidentally, was the favorite, but did not threaten at any time.

Spanish Charge is a brown colt, by Depth Charge—Spanish Shawl, by Zaca-weista. He was making his second start and scoring win No. 2. His earnings, with \$4,837.50 from the Kenner, total \$5,942.50. He was bred by Old Hickory Farm, Inc.

On February 13, the Fair Grounds treated the fans to a pair of \$5,000 features, the **International Day Handicap**, at six furlongs for four-year-olds and up; and the **Black Gold Handicap**, at a mile and one-sixteenth, for three-year-olds.

Hiram Jr., a five-year-old son of Total Eclipse, out of Fast Flapper, by Board Trade, won the International Day, by one length. Sun Tan Gal was second two lengths before the favored Mon-Pharo, which finished three-quarters of a length ahead of Just Us Gals.

Owned by T. M. Johnson, Hiram Jr. collected \$3,250 to bring his '54 earnings to \$4,000. He has a win and a second in five starts. Last year he won \$12,885.

The horse was bred by Dr. T. M. Johnson and is trained by T. Oliphant.

Super Devil was made the favorite in the three-year-old race, but bore out most of the way and was not a factor. **Smokelore** was the winner after following closely on the pace of Sub Factor and Poco Reto to the stretch. Sub Factor was second, Poco Reto third and Mighty Ike, fourth.

The purse of \$3,250 gives Smokelore a '54 total of \$5,285. It was the second win for the son of *Adaris—Aphrodite, by Pilate, in 6 starts. He has been second once and third once.

Last year he had 1 win, 2 seconds and 2 thirds in 16 tries, and collected \$4,635.

Smokelore belongs to the Reverie Knoll Farm of Mr. F. Keys, and was bred by Mr. Keys. F. Sanders is the trainer.

The race, of course, was named for Black Gold, which won the Louisiana and Kentucky Derbies of 1924, and whose mortal remains lie in the Fair Grounds infield.

No contestant in the Black Gold is likely to duplicate the Hoots horse's derby performances, but there still is plenty of room in the infield.

Hunter Trials

FEBRUARY

- 22—Moore County Hounds Hunter Trials, Southern Pines, N. C.
- 27—Camden Hunt Hunter Trials, Camden, S. C.

MARCH

- 13—Tryon Hounds Hunter Trials, Tryon, N. C.
- 13—Farmington Hunt Hunter Trials, Farmington, Va.
- 15—Middleburg Hunt Hunter Trials, Middleburg, Va.
- 26—Keswick Hunt Hunter Trials & Champion Hunter of Va. Field Trials, Keswick, Va.

APRIL

- 3—Rose Tree Hunter Trials & Colt Show, Media, Pa.
- 4—Smithtown Hunt Hunter Trials, Smithtown, L. I.
- 10—Radnor Hunt Hunter Trials & Pt.-to-Pt., White Horse, Pa.
- 10—Meadow Brook Hounds Hunter Trials, Syosset, L. I.
- 11—Arapahoe Hunt Hunter Trials, Littleton, Colo.
- 17—Sedgefield Hunt Hunter Trials & Hunt Ball, Sedgefield, N. C.
- 17—Jr. Beaufort Hunt Hunter Trials, Harrisburg, Pa.
- 24-25—Rocky Fork Headley Hunt Races & Hunter Trials, Gahanna, Ohio.
- 25—Whitelands Hunt Hunter Trials, Whitford, Pa.
- 25—Valley Forge Farm Hunter Trials, Valley Forge, Pa.

Point-to-Points

MARCH

- 6—Rappahannock Hunt Pt.-to-Pt., Washington, Va.
- 13—Blue Ridge Hunt Pt.-to-Pt., Berryville, Va.
- 20—Warrenton Hunt Old-Fashioned Pt.-to-Pt., Warrenton, Va.
- 27—Iroquois Hunt Club Pt.-to-Pt., Lexington, Ky.
- 27—Piedmont Pt.-to-Pt., Upperville, Va.
- 27—Mr. Stewart's Cheshire Foxhounds Pt.-to-Pt., Unionville, Pa.
- 27—Green Spring Valley Old-Fashioned Pt.-to-Pt., Glyndon, Md.

APRIL

- 3—Camargo Hunt Pt.-to-Pt., Montgomery, Ohio.
- 3—Brandywine Hills Annual Pt.-to-Pt., West Chester, Pa.
- 17—Meadow Brook Hounds Old-Fashioned Pt.-to-Pt., Syosset, L. I.

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In the Country



HORSE SHOW TO BE HELD

The Philadelphia National Horse Show will be resumed this year at Rose Tree Hunt Club grounds, Media, Pa., on May 28, 29 and 30. A new feature of the show will be a complete division for fox hunting clubs. A trophy will be awarded to the club amassing the greatest number of points.

ASSISTANT NAMED

Eric W. L. Atterbury, well known horse show judge from Great Neck, L. I., has taken on a new job. Following Walter B. Devereux' appointment as president of The National Horse Show, Mr. Devereux has named Mr. Atterbury the assistant to the president. A native of Southern Rhodesia, Mr. Atterbury has been quite prominent in the role of steward at horse shows, a job which is no easy undertaking.

NEW INSTRUCTOR

Found out while at the Ft. Worth Fat Stock Show that Capt. Victor A. von Alenitch will take over instruction and schooling at The Ridglea Hills Stable there. Capt. von Alenitch is a dressage enthusiast and what with the interest in the subject already quite strong in Ft. Worth, there should be some new developments in that line there soon.

—The Texan

TRIALS FOR PAN AMERICAN

The Olympic Equestrian Games Committee, Major General Guy V. Henry, chairman, announced that the Trials for a Prix des Nations Jumping Team for the Pan American Games will be held September 18-19 in Chicago under the auspices of the U. S. Equestrian Team, Inc. and sponsored by The Midwest Horse Society of that city, Stanley M. Humphrey, president. Full details of the Trials will be published later.

HUNT FIELD VISITORS

Down from Pennsylvania recently came George Strawbridge, Thomas McCoy and John Tyson to hunt with Warrenton. They were the guests of the Master and Mrs. Russell M. Arundel. All members of the Radnor Hunt, they thoroughly enjoyed their day with the Virginia pack. Mrs. Robert C. Winnmill, honorary secretary of the Warrenton Hunt and an ex-Master, entertained the Field after the hunting at Whiffle Tree Manor. During the absence in Ireland of William N. Wilbur, Field Master, Mrs. Winnmill will act in his stead.

—Hill Topper

AT CAMDEN

There are over 200 horses in training in Camden, S. C. now which may well be more than there ever has been in Camden's history. All of the Springdale barns and all of Mrs. Marion duPont Scott's barns are filled. Dennis Murphy came in the other day with 14 jumpers and sons Pat and Bing to gallop for him. Sylvester Veitch has arrived with C. V. Whitney's horses, about 20 of them, and according to Trainer Veitch, "all good ones."

—Palmetto



Newell J. Ward, Jr., Joint-M. F. H. of Middleburg Hunt and Mrs. Ward as they leave a Dublin hotel for a hunt over the plains of County Kildare. Pictured with the Wards, who are spending the hunting season in Ireland, are two well-known Irish sportsmen, Paddy McCann, (second from the right) and G. Dennis.

VISITORS' DAY

It was visitors' day Thursday, February 11, when Middleburg Hunt met at the race course. From Warrenton came Thomas Atkinson, Colonel George Walker, Mrs. Alex Calvert, Mrs. John T. Maloney, Kenneth Edwards, Harcourt Lee and John Bartenstein. It was a bitterly cold day and scent was poor. However, in all, four foxes were viewed. One was dunned after a short run on the race course. The others gave the Field short runs so the visitors who had braved the cold were kept from freezing.

—Hill Topper

BAD WEATHER

An American Master of Hounds from the home of The Chronicle, the Middleburg Hunt, is having a hunting holiday in the south of Ireland. Unfortunately, he happens to have hit an unusually bad spell of severe weather, as most hunts in Ireland have been unable to hold meets for the past fortnight, owing to

frost and snow. We seldom get such a long spell of severe weather. Most winters we only get one or two falls of snow, and it usually disappears in a few days. We get a fair amount of night frost, but it usually is thawed out sufficiently by the time hounds meet at 11 o'clock next morning, and if the roads are passable for horses and horseboxes, we are not too concerned if the grassland is a bit on the hard side: a "bone in the ground" is the colourful description used in some localities.

I hope conditions improve for our American visitor, so that he may get the real flavour of Irish hunting, which at its best, is pretty hard to beat, but the weather forecasts are not too rosy just now and the severe weather is expected to continue for at least another week. Hunting is not the only sport affected; for coursing matches and racing fixtures have also been abandoned.

—Stanislaus Lynch

WITH PIEDMONT

It was good to see Mrs. Dulany Randolph wife of the Joint-Master of Piedmont Fox Hounds, out hunting again on Friday, February 12 when hounds met at Five Corners. It was her first hunt since the birth of her daughter, Eve Sears, some weeks ago. . . . Mrs. Howard Lynn was also out. She is down in Middleburg from Lake Forest, Ill. for a month's hunting. Others out were Mrs. Robert Winnmill, James McCormick, John Logan and Miss Julia Gatewood.

—Hill Topper

MEXICO BOUND

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Arundel of Warrenton, Va., left last week for Acapulco, Mexico for a short vacation. Mr. Arundel is the Master of Warrenton Hunt and has given great sport to the Field for the past 5 years. While he is away, hounds will be taken out by Mrs. Robert Winnmill, herself a former Master of Warrenton.

—Hill Topper

P. H. A. DINNER

Sidelines of the P. H. A. Annual Dinner: Zeke Matt running around trying to get a total for the chef. . . . George Coleman entertaining Mrs. Franzreb at dinner. . . . Malley Maguire doing his dressage act. . . . the opinion being he was better than a lot of horses. Dave Wright leading the singing of On Top of Old Smokey. . . . Pappy of program fame doing the Charleston. Ralph Taylor, now with N. Westchester, greeting his friends from his old Chapter, W. Pa. Mary Rice writing her notes for The Chronicle. Ted Buell playing his pony sized mouth organ.

—Chris Black

IS THERE A RULE?

Has anyone got a rule book? Seen last week in the hunting field. . . a lady walking dejectedly across a field, leading her horse from the wrong side. When asked what the trouble was, she explained that her stirrup leather had come off and she did not know how to put it on.

—Hill Topper

Continued On Page 35

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"Distinguished General" Cover Picture By Basil Nightingale

"If an artist was desired to paint the most perfect animal in the shape of a quadruped, it would not be a fox, but the fox; for they are all so nearly alike in point of symmetry; and, on examination, it will be found that no animal has so much muscle in proportion to its size, and the bone, like that of a Thoroughbred horse, is like ivory; in point of strength of loins, nothing can exceed it."

So, in 1838, wrote Thomas Smith, M. F. H., in his "Extracts from the Diary of a Huntsman." We do not know whether Basil Nightingale was familiar with this passage, but we venture to think he would agree that his picture illustrates it to perfection. Mrs. J. C. Rathborne, who graciously allowed it to be photographed for The Chronicle, writes:

"This morning I went over to see Mrs. Rynar, the widow of Charles Rynar from whom I bought the picture, as I thought I had better refresh my memory. Charles Rynar, a native of Germany, was an exceptionally fine horseman. While he lived in England he had race horses of his own and rode many steeplechases as well. He also trained for others. His wife was an English girl. They lived in Leamington Spa in Warwickshire where they kept an inn. Later he came to this country to manage Maurice Hecksher's polo ponies.

"While they were in England Basil Nightingale, who lived nearby would often frequent their Inn and became very friendly with the Rynar's. Many people hunting in Warwickshire and Leicestershire and staying at the Inn would meet Nightingale and commission him to paint their hunters. Actually Nightingale was a better painter of hounds and of foxes than of horses.

"The Rynars bought my pictures from Nightingale, also the hound picture Watson Webb has hanging in the drying room of his brood mare barn. Mr. Jack Symington has a very fine Nightingale of a hound chopping a fox.

Mrs. Rynar told me that Nightingale would often travel around the country, riding his hunters from one hunt to another, getting orders to paint and staying at various inns. He was a very attractive man, good looking (or, I should say, distinguished looking), but very extravagant. Often he would be obliged to pay for his room and board at an inn with one or two of his drawings."

For the benefit of our readers who possess neither 20-20 vision nor a convenient magnifying glass we reproduce the legend which the artist wrote in the upper right hand corner:

"A Distinguished General" who immediately supplied over 200,000 horses from the Hunting field for the Front and countless men on Land and Sea.

To supply them took only a few weeks; but the task of replacing them is one that has taken years, one that will never be entirely accomplished. —A. M. S.

In The Country

Continued From Page 34

HUNTING NOTES

On Saturday, January 30, Middleburg Hunt met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Warburg. Here there was a big field, with many girls out from Foxcroft. Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Frazier IV were here from Philadelphia. . . . A newcomer to the Middleburg field is Mrs. Roy J. Batterton who hails from Auckland, New Zealand and is a real goer. She says that



(Hawkins Photo)

Joint meet of the Old Dominion Hounds and Warrenton Hunt—(l. to r.): Col. Albert P. Hinckley and William L. Rochester, Joint-Masters of Old Dominion and Russell M. Arundel, M. F. H. of Warrenton, who recently left on a trip to Europe.

in New Zealand if you want to go hunting, you have to have a horse which can jump barbed wire as almost all fences are made of this—so if you aren't prepared to jump wire, you had better not go hunting. Mrs. Batterton is living in Fairfax while her husband is stationed at Quantico. . . . Mrs. A. C. Randolph was out. She said they picked up a fox almost immediately and ran for 1 1/4 hours faster than she has run for many a long day. When they denned the fox, she pulled out as she had another horse waiting for her over at Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Shaws' where Orange County was meeting. After all, with two weeks of rest, her horses needed exercise, so the opportunity to hunt with two packs in one day was not to be missed. . . . Orange County had a good day with a nice run, so everyone was happy. The Joint-Masters, Edward Stettinius and H. Prentice "Pete" Porter had been at the Masters of Foxhounds Dinner in New York the night before, but they flew home early Saturday morning to see that the Field did not miss a day's hunting.

—Hill Topper

PINEROLO AND TOR DI QUINTO

The Italian schools, Pinerolo and Tor di Quinto, are a thing of the past. At the latter place there is a small group of a lancer regiment, most armored, and the Caprilli Manege at Pinerolo has been turned into a printing plant! Riding in Italy is almost entirely in the hands of civilians like everywhere else, which has not been good for it because they lack discipline.

FORT WORTH SHOW

We can well imagine the surprise Col. Callicutt felt when he arrived 40 minutes ahead of time to find the hunter classes had been started and Fred M. Lege III was substituting as judge. Col. Callicutt said he heard the loud speaker announcing the class while he was way outside Ft. Worth and he double-timed it all the way into the arena and he's too old for that sort of travel, he says.

It was unfortunate things were running ahead of schedule, but Mr. Lege did a nice job.

Though it isn't exactly about horses, there was a wonderful experience waiting any of the exhibitors of the horse show who went across the street to the live stock barns. The Texas Wild Life Commission had an exhibit of the various types wild life, including fishes, birds, ducks, minks, mountain lions, etc. But the most wonderful part was the performance of one of the men there who imitated various bird calls, hounds, wild cats and the like. He was amazing and to watch the pen of various ducks (about 30 of them) perk up and all come to the front of their pen to listen when he started, was a sight to see. The baby puma always answered him too. . . . an odd sort of squeaky hiss that sounded like a whistle. It's one of the things that make the stock show so much fun to show. . . . the wonderful livestock exhibit connected with it. —The Texan

HORSES OF NOTE

On the now famous February 4 run of the Middleburg Hunt, there were two horses of note. The Joint-Master, Mrs. Holger Bidstrup, was riding her home-bred Chillick which is by *Barred UMBER out of a daughter of Anne Excellence, the mare which was originally owned by the father of George Robert Slater. Anne Excellence was raced by the late Courtland Smith for whom she won 37 races. Ann's Way (a daughter of Anne Excellence) was bred by Mrs. Courtland Smith and this former first flighter on a side-saddle hunted the home-bred for several seasons. The other horse is the well known personality horse, Stuff (by Valorous), owned and ridden by Donald MacKenzie of Middleburg. —Hill Topper

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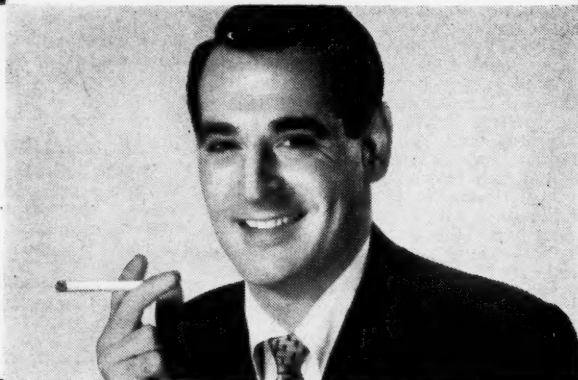
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